

BLUE RIBBON

NO. 21
CAPTAIN FLAG

ONE
FEB.

10¢

and new SENSATIONAL TRUE LIFE FEATURES





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

A letter to readers of BLUE RIBBON COMICS

We are about to take an important step—so important, that we have decided to bring the matter to your attention in this unusual way. We are going to run some true fact stories in the February issue of BLUE RIBBON COMICS, one of your favorite magazines. This is a *BRAND NEW* idea in comics. We say *BRAND NEW* deliberately—because the policy of mixing fact with fiction in just the way we intend to mix them has never before been attempted in a comic book.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION! This is a proverb you are all familiar with—but which may have lost its meaning just because it has become so familiar. We won't argue with this proverb—although it is our own private opinion that there is not as great a difference between the two as you might think. After all, the only source a fiction writer can draw upon for his stories is from real life experiences.

But whether *truth is more important* than fiction is something else. We firmly believe that one is as important as the other. After all, if truth opens the mind to things that have happened and are happening, fiction trains it to appreciate these facts and to recognize their dramatic importance. This is not a new idea of ours. After all, aren't the Arabian Nights and Hans Christian Andersen's Fairy Tales still the most widely read children's books in the world? And very highly recommended by the most outstanding educator, too, we might add.

For those of our readers who are in the higher grades in school, you know that the fiction books you are asked to read in your English classes are regarded as important as the history books you study in your History classes.

THIS IS WHY BLUE RIBBON COMICS ARE DECIDED TO GIVE YOU BOTH FACT AND FICTION STORIES. Both will be written the same high standards—the same policy of giving you the best and the most of it!

Truth can be dry as dust! We know this. But so can fiction. We promise you that when you read the true stories beginning in the February issue of BLUE RIBBON COMICS, you will get just as many thrills, just as much red blooded reading pleasure in the life history of Galileo, the world's most famous astronomer, or Dr. Walter Reed's heroic fight against that deadly disease, **YELLOW JACK**, as you have in any fiction story you have read.

Remember, BLUE RIBBON COMICS still has those famous fiction stories which have been your good friends—and whose friends you have been—for so long a time: Captain Flag; Rang-A-Tang, the original wonder dog; Mr. Justice; Corporal Collins; and others.

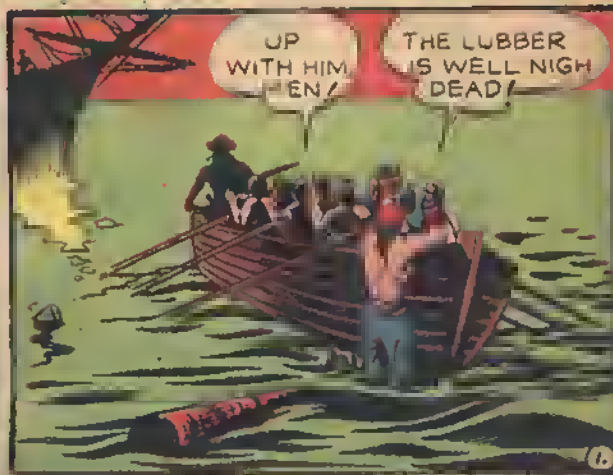
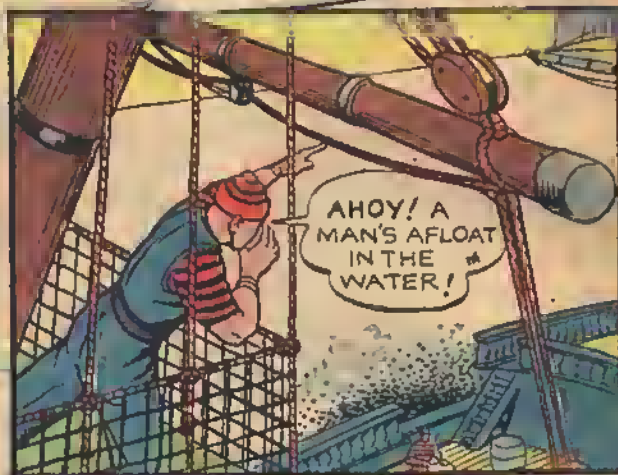
So won't you please write us and let us know how you like this brand new brainstorm of ours. **WRITE IMMEDIATELY!** The success of this experiment lies entirely with you! If you like it, we like it twice as much. Thanks a million.

Sincerely yours,

THE EDITORS.

CAPTAIN FLAG

THE EARLY SIXTEENTH CENTURY
--THE JOLLY ROGER HANGS HIGH ON
ALL THE SEVEN SEAS AND PIRATES
PREY ON SHIPS FROM EVERY PORT. BUT
OCCASIONALLY, THEY RUN AFLOAT OF A
BATTLESHIP AND ARE SENT TO A WATERY
GRAVE. AFTER ONE SUCH BATTLE A
LONE PIRATE CLINGS DESPERATELY
TO A SPAR AND NEAR HIM FLOATS --
A BOOK! ---- AFTER MANY
HOURS -- A SHIP --
APPROACHES--





MY BOOK OF VERSES! WHERE IS MY BOOK OF VERSES?

WHAT BOOK?



THERE IT IS! THERE'S MY BOOK OF VERSES! ALL THE WORK OF MY WHOLE LIFETIME!

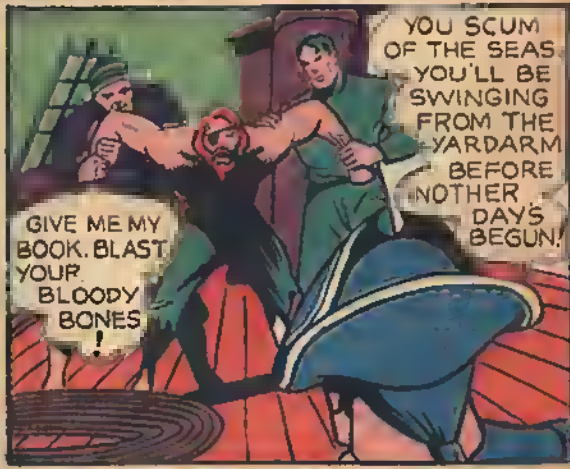


A SAILOR PICKS THE BOOK UP OUT OF THE WATER---



A BOOK OF VERSES, EH? YOU MUST BE THE MURDEROUS DOG KNOWN AS THE POET PIRATE!

VERY WELL, THEN, YE SCURVY EXCUSE FOR A SEA CAPTAIN I AM THE POET!



YOU SCUM OF THE SEAS YOU'LL BE SWINGING FROM THE YARDARM BEFORE NOTHER DAYS BEGUN!

GIVE ME MY BOOK. BLAST YOUR BLOODY BONES!



LISTEN, LAO, I'M TO DIE ANYWAY. IT CAN NOT MATTER TO YOU IF YOU LET ME HAVE MY BOOK OF VERSES

HA, HA A CUTTHROAT SUCH AS YOU TALKING LIKE A BLOODY SCHOOLMASTER



CURSE YOUR BLOODY SOUL! I WANT MY BOOK. DO YOU HEAR? GIVE ME MY BOOK!



HERE YARE, YE CRAZY LOUT. YE MAY AS WELL AMUSE YOURSELF, 'ERE YE SWING!

FAR INTO THE NIGHT THE POET
PIRATE WRITES AWAY ---

IN THE MORNING I SHALL DIE
BUT THESE LAST VERSES OF
MINE SHALL KEEP MEN SHED-
DING EACH OTHER'S
BLOOD LONG AFTER
MY BONES
HAVE
ROTTED
AWAY!



COME
ALONG
PIRATE.
IT'S TIME
FOR YOU
NECK-
TO BE
STRETCHED
!

!

VERY WELL, LAD,
I'M READY BUT I
WANT TO MAKE
YE A PRESENT
BEFORE
I VISIT
DAVEY
JONES
!

!



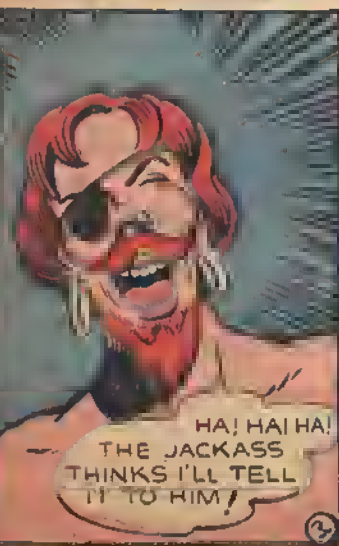
HAVE YE HEARD OF THE
SANDHURST TREASURE, LAD?
IT WENT DOWN WITH THE
"LUCY GREY." IN THESE
VERSES OF MINE LIES THE
SECRET OF THE
LOCATION!



THE SANDHURST
TREASURE, EH?
AND WHAT IS THIS
SECRET, PIRATE?



THAT'S FOR
HIM TO FIND
OUT WHO
HAS THE
WIT!



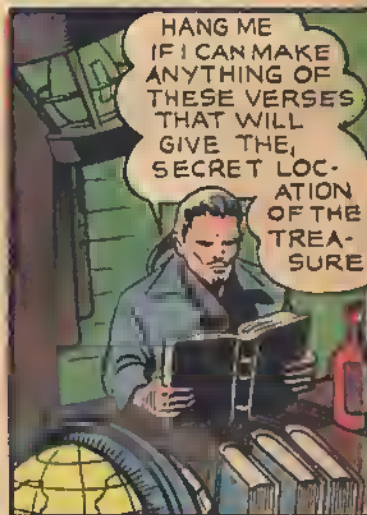
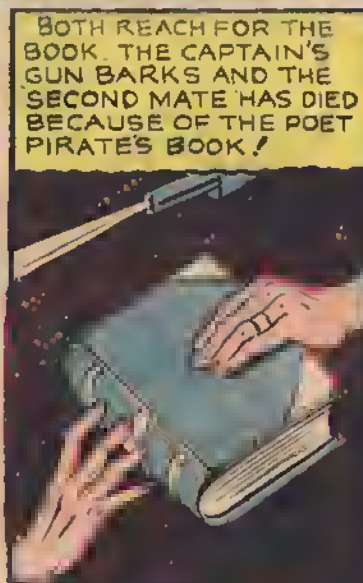
HA! HA! HA!
THE JACKASS
THINKS I'LL TELL
IT TO HIM!

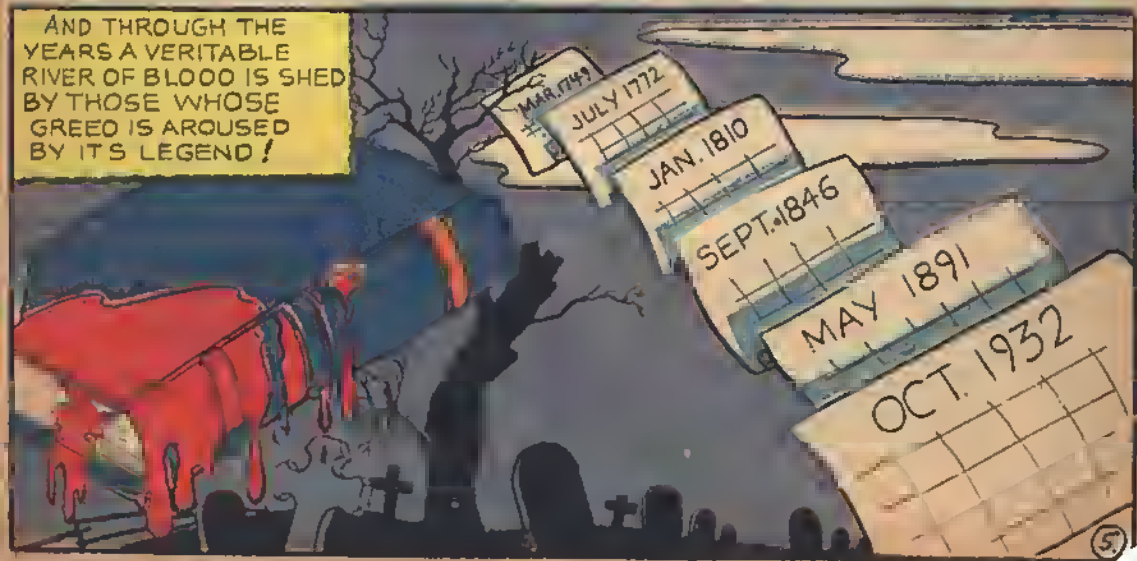
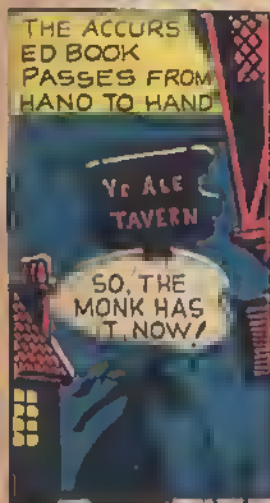
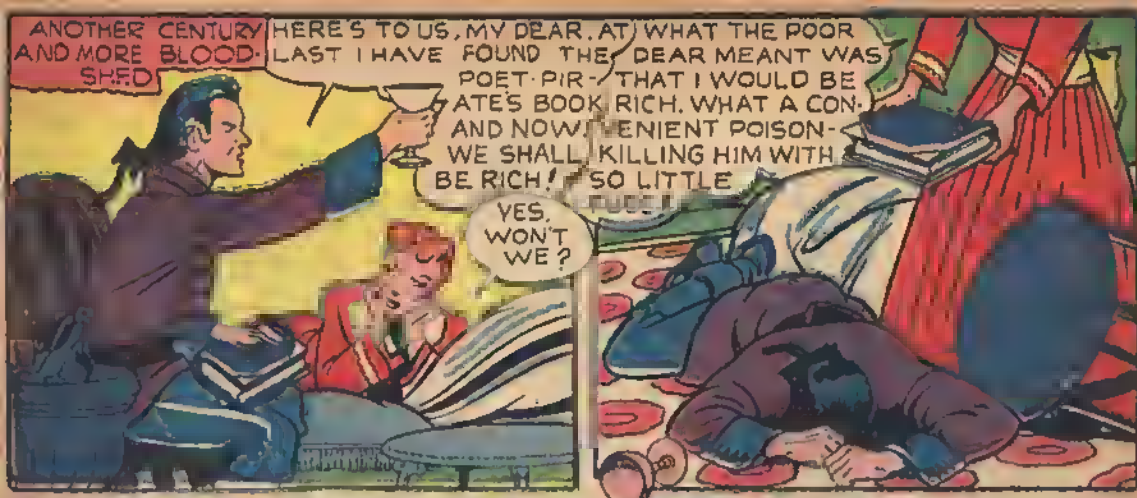
THE POET PIRATE IS HANG-
ED FROM THE Y-ARM --
THAT'S THE END OF
HIM. I WONDER WHAT
IN HIS STORY ABOUT
THE LOOK!



I'LL
HAVE A
LOOK AT HIS
BLASTED VER-
SES BEFORE
ANY ONE ELSE
SEES
THEM!







HAI BEFORE
MANY HOURS HAVE PASSED
THAT BOOK SHALL BE
LONG TO
THE
BLACK
HAND!

IT'S A SAFE BET
THE BLACK HAND
WILL BE AFTER THAT
BOOK AND I'D BETTER
BE AROUND
WHEN HE
GETS
THERE

DAILY CLARION

JAN. 5, 1942

MILLIONAIRE BEQUEATHS VOL-
UME OF VERSE BY THE POET
PIRATE TO PUBLIC LIBRARY!
BOOK IS SAID TO CONTAIN
A VERSE, WHICH IF INTERPRET-
ED CORRECTLY, GIVES LOC-
ATION OF THE FAMOUS SAND-
HURST TREASURE, SUNK 400
YEARS AGO OFF THE COAST
OF SPAIN.

QUITE A
HISTORY
FOR THIS
BOOK
HAS, EH?
YES!... STRANGE
HOW PEOPLE FOR
SO MANY CEN-
TURIES WERE
FOOLED BY THAT
TREASURE NONSENSE!

THE BLACK HAND IN
DISGUISE VISITS THE
LIBRARY--

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE VOL-
UME OF THE POET PIR-
ATES VERSE!
I'M A STUDENT OF
HISTORY, MYSELF.

A PUB-
LIC LIBRARY
IS A NEW
FIELD FOR
MY KIND OF
WORK!

SURELY, YOU
CANNOT TAKE IT
OUT OF THIS
ROOM THOUGH!

FABLE, IS IT?
THE BLACK
HAND THINKS
DIFFERENTLY!

THE FOOL! HE NEVER SUS-
PECTED ME FOR A MINUTE.

HERE YOU ARE SIR...
AND THE OECIPHERED
VERSE ABOUT THAT
SANDHURST TREASURE
FABLE IS IN THIS
ENVELOPE.

THANK
YOU!

6

AT THAT MOMENT---
CAPTAIN FLAG, YOU
INFERNAL MEDDLER!

GOT HERE
BEFORE ME,
EH, BLACK-
HAND!

I MAY BE TOO
LATE TO KEEP YOU
FROM MURDER BUT
YOU WON'T GET THAT BOOK!

BLACK!

MAYBE NOT
FLAG, BUT
YOU'RE GET-
TING IT NOW-
RIGHT ON
YOUR SKULL!

BOOM!

HA! HA! NO-
BODY CAN
STOP THE
BLACK-
HAND!

I DIDN'T THINK
A BOOK COULD
BE THAT HEAVY!

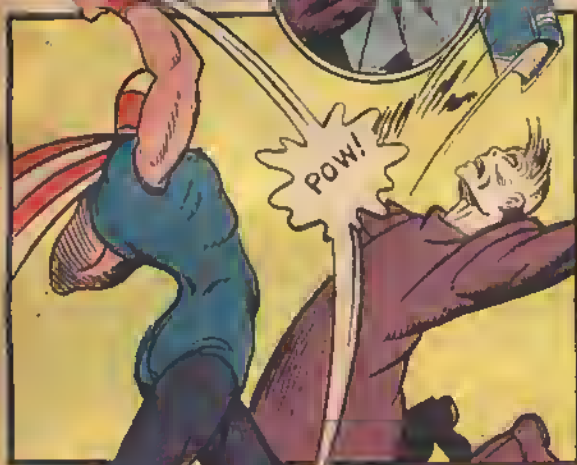
SOON I SHALL
HAVE THE SAND-
HURST TREASURE!



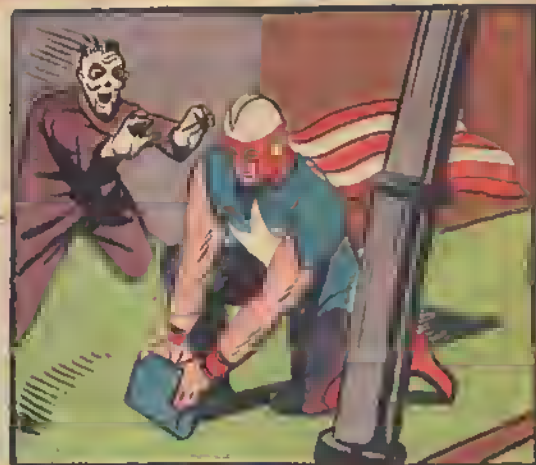
LET'S SEE
WHAT'S IN THE
ENVELOPE!



THOUGHT
I'D STAY PUT, EH,
BLACK HAND!



POW!



CLANG!



I DON'T NEED THE BOOK.
THE ENVELOPE IS
ALL I'LL NEED!



LATER...
HMM, THESE MARGINAL NOTES THE INTERPRETER MADE PRACTICALLY GIVES THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE SUNKEN TREASURE!



THE BLACK HAND LOSES NO TIME - SIXTY-TWO DEGREES LATITUDE BY FORTY-ONE LONGITUDE - THAT WAS THE LOCATION GIVEN!



I MUST BE ABOUT FIFTY FEET DOWN ALREADY.



BUT CAPTAIN FLAG IS RIGHT AFTER HIM-- THAT MUST BE THE BLACK HAND'S MOTOR BOAT DOWN THERE- DIVE CLOSE TO THE WATER, PILOT!

HERE IT IS - THE SANDHURST TREASURE. IT TOOK THE BLACK HAND TO FINALLY GET IT!

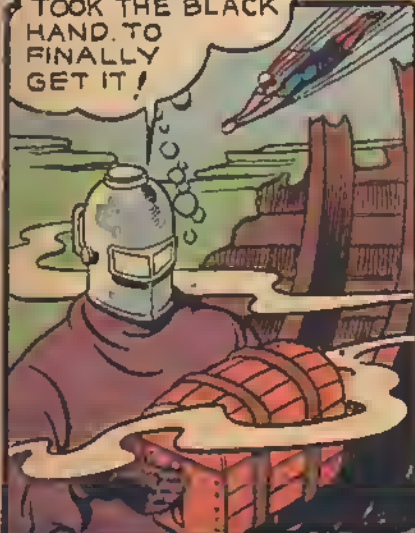
OKAY, CAPTAIN FLAG!



I'D BETTER NOT WASTE ANY TIME OR HE'LL GET AWAY!



CAPTAIN FLAG ZOOMS DOWN INTO THE WATER!



I'LL USE THE HELMET MYSELF!

**AGRIM UNDERWATER STRUGGLE
ENSUES ---**



**..... WITH DEATH
AS THE REFEREE ---**



**MY FOOT. IT'S CAUGHT! CAN'T
FREE MYSELF... AARGH!**



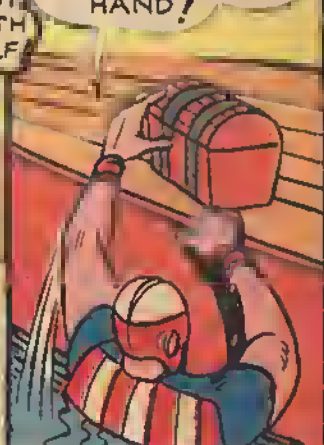
**EMPTY! ALL THESE YEARS
PEOPLE HAVE BEEN KILL-
ING EACH OTHER FOR A
TREASURE THAT DOESN'T
EXIST. WHAT A GRIM JOKE
THE POET PIRATE PLAYED!**



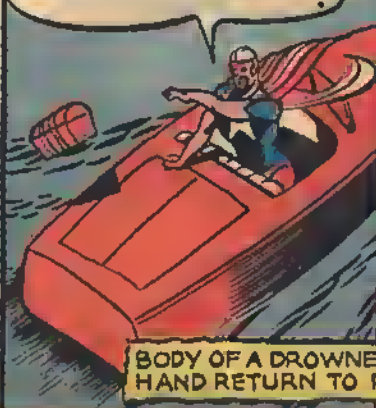
**CAN'T
PRY HIM
LOOSE...
HAVEN'T GOT
MUCH BREATH
LEFT MYSELF**



**THAT OUGHT TO
FINISH THE BLACK
HAND!**



**THIS CHEST BELONGS AT
THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
AND WHEN I GET BACK,
I'M GOING TO DESTROY
THAT BOOK. IT'S CAUS-
ED ENOUGH MISCHIEF!**



**5 CAPTAIN FLAG
SPEEDS AWAY. THE
BLACK HAND RISES
TO THE SURFACE. IS
IT THE BLOATED
BODY OF A DROWNED MAN OR WILL THE BLACK
HAND RETURN TO PLAGUE THE WORLD?**

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Richy the AMAZING BOY

IN A DARK ROOM, A GROUP OF MEN AND WOMEN SIT IN TENSE EXPECTANCY AS DR. SORROW CONDUCTS HIS SEANCE, BRINGING TO THEM THE FACES AND VOICES OF THEIR DEAD RELATIVES AND FRIENDS. —

NOW MR. LEONARD BEHOLD THE FACE OF YOUR DEAR DEPARTED WIFE.

A WOMAN'S FACE AP-
PEARS ON A SCREEN.



IN THE BASEMENT OF DR
SORROW'S HOUSE.

O.K MIKE, THERE'S
THE SIGNAL. SHOOT
THE OLD LADY'S
MUG ON THE SCREEN.

I GOT IT!
I'M PUTTING
ON THE RE-
CORD.

UPSTAIRS —

CYRUS, DEAR
IT IS I, HELEN,
YOUR WIFE!

WHY YOU ROTTEN FRAUD!
THIS IS A FAKE! THAT'S NOT
MY WIFE. MY WIFE NEVER
CALLED ME CYRUS IN HER
LIFE. SHE ALWAYS CALLED
ME BY MY MIDDLE NAME, JIM.

YOU ARE WRONG
MY FRIEND. IN
DEATH, SHE
WOULD ADDRESS
YOU WITH MORE
DIGNITY.

WRONG,
NUTS!
I'M GO-
ING FOR
THE COPS

UNSEEN BY THE OTHERS,
DR. SORROW PRESSES THE
LEVER UNDER THE TABLE

SOMETHING'S UP!
THAT LAST GUY GOT
WISE. WE'D BETTER
GET A MOVE ON.

THIS IS THE
END OF YOUR
RACKET,
DR. SORROW!

YOU SHOOT YOUR
MOUTH OFF TOO FAST,
BUD! BUT THIS IS
THE LAST
TIME!

QUICK!
LET'S GET
HIM OUT
OF HERE!

IN THE MEANTIME, HY SPEED
THE DETECTIVE IS RECEIVING
INSTRUCTIONS FROM HIS
SUPERIOR.

LOOK UP A GUY
NAMED DR. SOR-
ROW. HE CLAIMS
HE'S A SPIRIT-
UALIST.

RIGHT
CHIEF!
I'LL
START
RIGHT
A-

BUT WE HAVE
REASON TO BE-
LIEVE HE'S RUN-
NING A PHONY
SPIRITUALIST
RACKET!

HOW'D YOU
TWO LIKE TO
WATCH A PHONY
CONJURER IN
ACTION.

SURE WE'D
LIKE TO GO!
WOULDN'T
WE RANG?

LATER ----

YOU GUYS PULLED
A BAD BONER, NOT
FINDING OUT WHAT
THAT OLD BIRD'S
WIFE USED TO
CALL HIM. HERE-
AFTER BE-
ING CAUTI-
FUL, DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?
O.K. BOSS

NO MORE SLIP-UPS, JOE!
SEE THAT THE X-RAY IS
SET RIGHT.

SHE'S
O.K.

HURRY UP! HERE
COME THE FIRST
COUPLE OF SUCKERS.

THIS IS IT
RICHY!

YOU'LL
HAVE TO
GET THAT
DOG OUT!
DR. SORROW
WON'T LIKE
IT!

DON'T
WORRY!
HE WON'T
HURT
ANY-
BODY.

AS HY AND RICHY GO
THROUGH THE DOORWAY,
THE X-RAY DEVICE SHOWS
THE BADGE AND GUN IN
HY'S CLOTHES.

DR. SORROW'S AIDE SIGNALS HIM
THAT HY IS A COP



GET THAT DOG OUT OF HERE!
HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO MAKE
CONTACT WITH THE SPIRIT WORLD
WITH AN ANIMAL IN THE ROOM!

ALLRIGHT BETTER
TAKE RANG OUTSIDE
RICHY.



YOU'LL HAVE
TO STAY IN THE
CLOAK ROOM, RANG
AND BE GOOD.



AS RANG WAITS PATIENTLY
THE CLOAK ROOM WALL
SWINGS AROUND.

NOW TO
GET THE LOW
DOWN ON THE
SAPS
FROM
THE STUFF
IN THEIR
CLOTHES.



HEY LAY
OFF!



HELP!
HELP!



HY AND RICHY HEAR THE
MAN'S CRY AND RANG'S
SNARL.

OFF, RANG
OFF!
GET THAT
DOG OUT
OF HERE!



YOU'LL HAVE
TO WAIT IN
FRONT OF
THE HOUSE.

THAT DOG
KNOWS
SOMETHING!



THE SEANCE IS RESUMED.

THE SPIRITS TELL ALL TO DR. SORROW, THEY ARE TELLING HIM NOW THAT THERE IS A POLICEMAN AMONG US. LET THE POLICEMAN BEWARE LEST HE OFFEND THE SPIRITS.



AND NOW MRS. LANE, YOUR DEAR BROTHER SHALL APPEAR UNTO YOU.



IT IS I, PHILLIP.



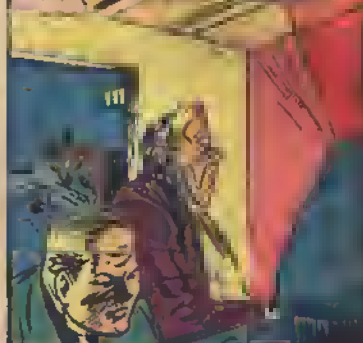
RANG SNIFFING AROUND THE HOUSE COMES UPON THE SCENT OF DEATH.



PUSHING OPEN A WINDOW HE LEAPS INTO THE BASEMENT ----

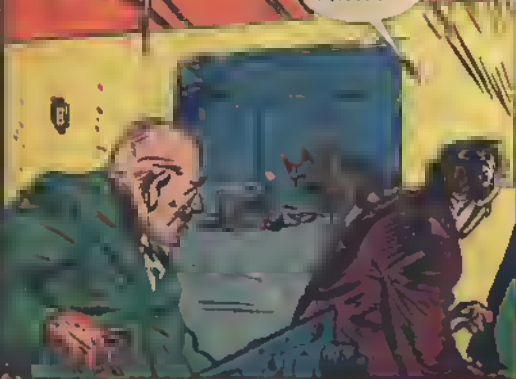


AND FINDS THE BODY OF MR. LEONARD WHICH DR. SORROW HAS NOT YET BEEN ABLE TO DISPOSE OF.



LOOK! IT'S THAT MUTT AGAIN! HE'S FOUND THE STIFF!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM.



LOOK OUT! HE'S A MAN-EATER!

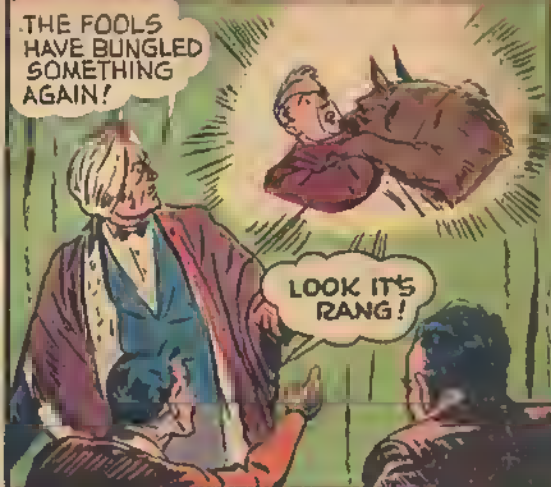


AS RANG STRIKES, THE PICTURE OF HIM AND DR SORROW'S HENCHMAN IS RECORDED ON THE TELEVISION APPARATUS.



AND FLASHED ON THE SCREEN UPSTAIRS

THE FOOLS HAVE BUNGLED SOMETHING AGAIN!

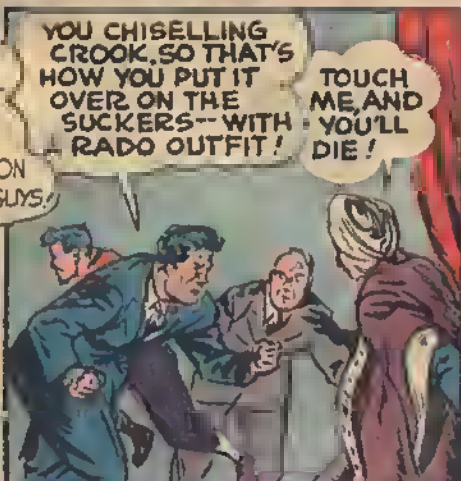


YOU GO AND HELP RANG, RICHY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF DR SORROW!

WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE GUYS!

YOU CHISELLING CROOK, SO THAT'S HOW YOU PUT IT OVER ON THE SUCKERS--WITH RADO OUTFIT!

TOUCH ME, AND YOU'LL DIE!



CALL THIS A TOUCH IF YOU LIKE--- BUT IT OUGHT TO HURT!



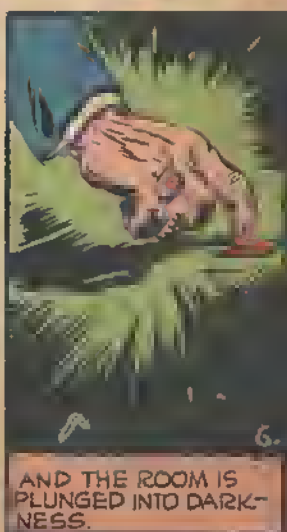
NOW DO YOU WANT TO COME ALONG, OR DO YOU WANT MORE!

STOP! STOP! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!



AS HE GETS UP, SORROW'S HAND REACHES TOWARD THE LIGHT SWITCH.

DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!



AND THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

DR SORROW STRIKES IN
THE DARK....

TRYING TRICKS
IN THE DARK, EH
SORROW? I'LL
FIND YOU!



AND LANDS A LUCKY
PUNCH.

NO YOU WON'T
COPPER! HERE'S
ONE YOU WEREN'T
LOOKING FOR!



I'D BETTER GET OUT
NOW, WHILE THE
GOING'S GOOD.



IN THE MEANTIME RICHY AND RANG ARE
BATTLING WITH SORROW'S AIDES.

HERE'S WHERE
I POLISH OFF THE
MUTT.

KICK MY DOG,
WILL YOU!



HA! GOT
HIM!

HERE'S A PATCH
FOR YOUR OTHER
EYE!



RANG! RANG!
HE'S DEAD!
THEY'VE KILLED
HIM!

YEAH!
AND
YOU'RE
NEXT!



IF THIS DOESN'T
GET YOU, I'LL TEAR
YOUR HEAD OFF
WITH THE NEXT
SOCK!



THAT SETTLES
HIM!

COME ON!
WE GOTTA
LAM, THE
COPS'LL
BE DOWN
AFTER ALL
THAT NOISE!



THOSE TWO NUMBSKULLS
WOULD ONLY BE IN MY WAY, I'LL
LEAVE THEM HERE.

HEY, SORROW!
WAIT FOR US!

THE DIRTY RAT
HE TOOK A
POWDER ON US.

WE'LL MEET
UP WITH HIM
AGAIN AND THEN-

IT'S THAT COPPER
AGAIN. MY PUNCH
DIDN'T PUT HIM OUT
FOR VERY LONG.

STOP SORROW!
OR IT'LL BE
TOO BAD
FOR YOU!

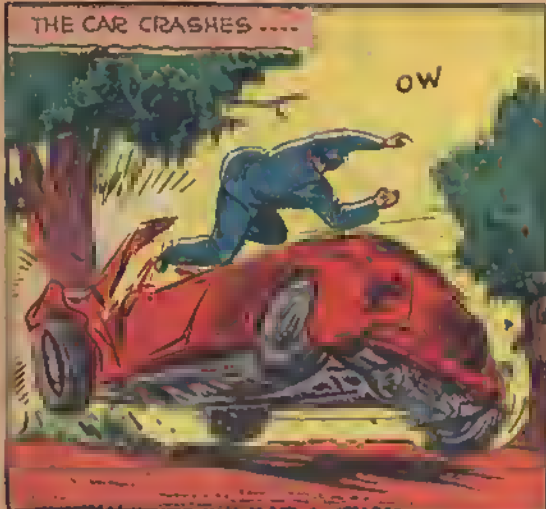
THE FOOL PROBABLY
THINKS I'LL HESITATE
ABOUT RUNNING
HIM DOWN!

BUT AS THE CAR DRAWS
UP TO HIM, HE NIMBLY
LEAPS ON THE BUMPER

NOW I'LL MAKE YOU WISH
YOU HAD STOPPED!

LOOK OUT,
YOU FOOL,
YOU'LL HIT
THE TREE!

THE CAR CRASHES



OW

WHAT A WRECK, I'M
LUCKY TO HAVE
GOTTEN OUT OF
THIS ONE!



HE'S DEAD!
WELL, THAT'S
THE END
OF DR. SOR-
ROW!



I'D BETTER GET BACK
AND SEE HOW RICHY
AND RANG MADE
OUT.



RICHY? WHAT
HAPPENED?



THOSE MUGGS HIT RANG
WITH A KNIFE AND KNOCK-
ED ME OUT.

BUT, WHERE
IS RANG?



LOOK! THERE
ARE RANG'S PAW
PRINTS IN THE
DUST!



HE MUST HAVE
COME TO, AND
STARTED AFTER
THOSE YEGGS!
LET'S GO!!



HY IS RIGHT, RANG A TANG IS RACING AROUND THE TWO CROOKS WHO SEEK TO OUT-WIT HIM IN A DENSE WOODS.

THERE HE IS AGAIN, MIKE! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THAT DOG.

KEEP RUNNING! IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

WE'VE GONE AROUND IN A CIRCLE. WE'RE BACK NEAR THE HOUSE!

THERE THEY ARE, HY, RANGS AFTER THEM!

THOUGHT YOU'D FINISHED THE BOY AND THE DOG, EH!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

ONE DOWN, AND ONE TO GO. AND HERE IT IS.

THAT KNIFE ONLY GAVE HIM A SLIGHT WOUND. HE'LL BE O.K.

GEE, I'M SURE GLAD! I THOUGHT HE WAS DONE FOR WHEN HE WENT DOWN!

ANYWAY, DR. SORROW, IT'S JUST AS WELL FOR HIM, BECAUSE RANG FOUND A DEAD MAN'S BODY IN THE BASEMENT PROBABLY ONE OF HIS CUSTOMERS BECAME WISE!

EVERY STORY OF RANG A-TANG A HAIR-RAISER AND EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS, A SMASH HIT.

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

These are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath as membership, write on a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

A—All letters must be received by parcel or registered mail.
B—All letters, when received, will be published in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.
C—Outstanding letters will be published in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

2nd Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath as membership, write on a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

A—Just have them apply for membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

B—Just have them apply for membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

C—Just have them apply for membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Director of Veterinary Medicine, the author, Jan Slota; the artist, Ed Smith, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

MY SPEED.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Miss Helen Oulson Tombville, Mo.	Janet Whollers 84 Robin Ave. Buffalo, N.Y.
Teddy Pulp P.O. Box 3A Lawrence, Mo.	Walter Rowland P.O. Box 110 Houston, Tex.
John Patterson 1170 Redo St. San Angelo, Tex.	Henry Buchanan P.O. Box 11 Bronx, N.Y.
	Joe Kirkwood 2410 11th St. St. Louis, Mo.
	Ed Richardson Providence, R.I.

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness toward animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed,

One cold night, while the rain was pouring down, I heard a whimpering pleading cry of a dog. Outside I saw a young shivering terrier dog. I made a fire and when he saw it I put him in an old coat of mine. The next morning he was quite alright. The owner of the dog, Mr. Jones, came to fetch him the next day. Mr. Jones wanted to give me a shilling for my kindness. I refused. He asked me why. I told him about my dead father who always said, "My son, be kind to animals wherever you can, without thought of reward."

Harold McGlenatendolf
26 Crown St., Worcester, C.F., S. Africa

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....
APPROXIMATE HEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
OTHER REMARKS.....

MY SPEED
96 BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY)..... ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

OATH ON MY HONOR I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN, IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....

THE

FOX

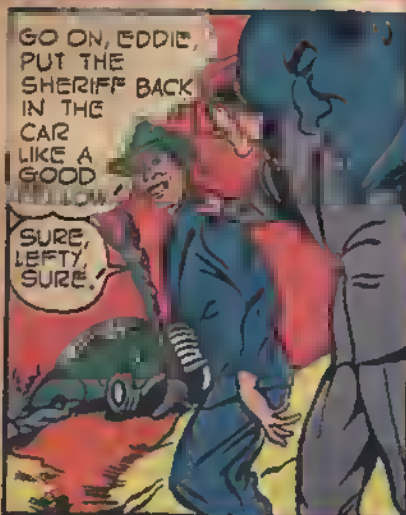
IN A SPEEDING CAR
SITS LEFTY MORAN,
HANDCUFFED TO THE
SHERIFF AND GALLOWES
BOUND. SUDDENLY A
GUN BARKS, A TIRE EX-
PLODES AND THE PO-
LICE CAR CRASHES...

COME ON, EDDIE!
WE GOTTA GET
LEFTY OUTA
HERE!

THE STRUGGLING
SHERIFF IS SHOT
DOWN IN COLD
BLOOD.

AHHRR!

by
King &
Montana



PAUL PATTON, PHOTOGRAPHER,
AND RUTH RANSOM, REPORTER
FOR THE DAILY GLOBE

HERE'S A
POLICE CALL.
A BURNING CAR
ON ROUTE 29.

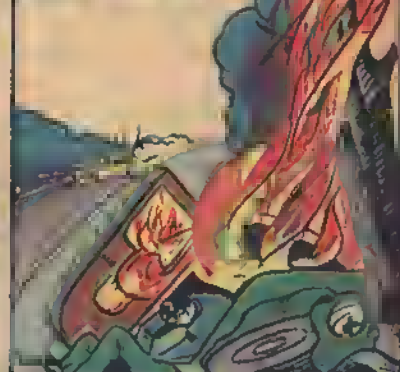
PROB-
ABLY A
FALSE
ALARM.



WELL, MANY A
FALSE ALARM HAS
TURNED INTO A
SCOOP. COME
ON, PAUL,
LET'S GO.

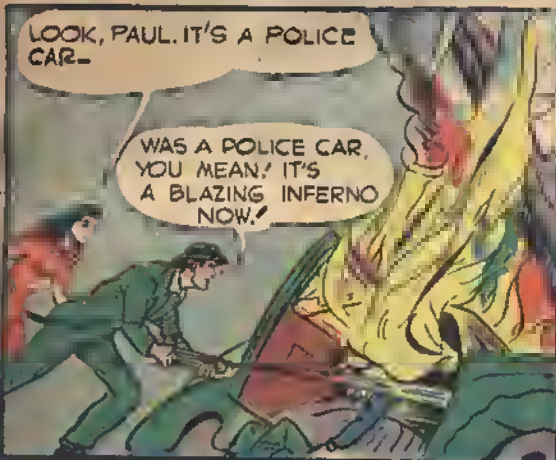


MINUTES
LATER, THE
PRESS CAR
ROARS INTO
THE SCENE.



LOOK, PAUL. IT'S A POLICE
CAR.

WAS A POLICE CAR,
YOU MEAN? IT'S
A BLAZING INFERNO
NOW.



KEEP BACK, RUTH.
THERE'S NOTHING WE
CAN DO TO SAVE
THEM.... AND THE CAR
MAY BLOW UP IN
OUR FACES.



THE FIRES OUT. I'LL BE....
NOW, PAUL... I'M MANY OTHER
GOING TO. EARL WOULD
TAKE SOME. FAINT AT
PICTURES! SUCH A SIGHT,
AND YOU
TAKE PICTURES.



MEANWHILE, PAUL BENDS
OVER A STRANGE CLUE
ON THE ROAD...

A POOL OF OIL!
THAT MEANS ANOTHER
CAR WAS PARKED HERE!



THIS WAS NO
ACCIDENT.
IT LOOKS
LIKE DELIB-
ERATE
MURDER
TO ME!

COME ON,
SHERLOCK,
TIME TO
GO!



RUTH, I'VE GOT ... THAT WE'LL BOTH LAND IN THE HOOSEGOW IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE. THE COPS WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!



CHIEF, WE SHOULD INVESTIGATE FIRST!

NONSENSE, CHIEF! THIS IS THE PIX SCOOP ON THE CASE!



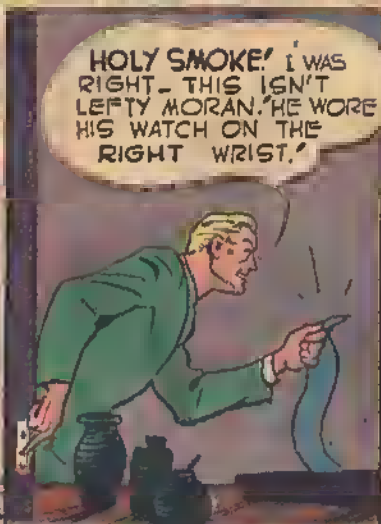
LEFTY MORAN! YOU SAID IT! RUSH 'EM THROUGH!

AND WHILE YOU'RE THERE, DEVELOP A NEW BRAIN FOR YOURSELF!

THAT MEANS THE DARK ROOM FOR YOU!



HOLY SMOKE! I WAS RIGHT - THIS ISN'T LEFTY MORAN. HE WORE HIS WATCH ON THE RIGHT WRIST!



HIS OLD SWEETIE, DOLLY BAKER LOOKS LIKE A GOOD BET FOR THE NEXT CLUE!



MEANWHILE, AT THAT MOMENT, A DARING DAYLIGHT JEWEL ROBBERY TAKES PLACE!

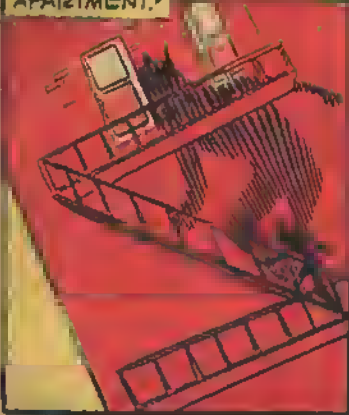


PAUL REACHES THE SCENE IN TIME TO HEAR AN EYE-WITNESS REPORT...

YES, OFFICER! THAT THE KILLER WAS LEFT-HANDED! THAT SOUNDS LIKE - AW, BUT HE'S DEAD!



MINUTES LATER, THE FOX
CLIMBS TO DOLLY BAKER'S
APARTMENT.



LEFTY MORAN,
DEAD, EH, WELL,
HE'S SURE
A LIVELY
CORPSE.



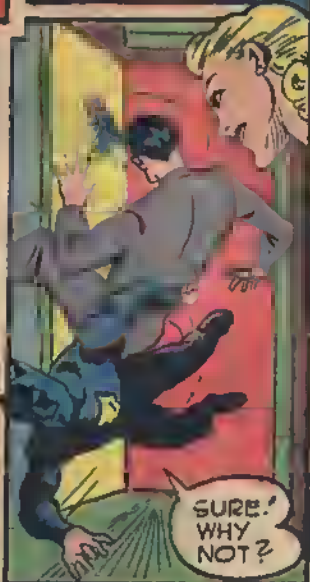
OH, VISITORS,
HUH? STEADY
BABY, I'LL
HANDLE
IT.



OKAY, YOU COME
OUTTA THERE
AND BE QUICK
ABOUT IT.



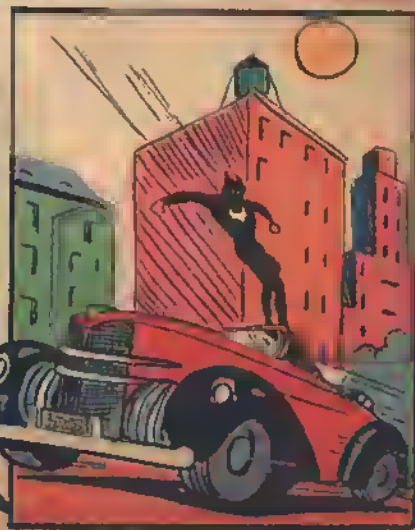
BEAT IT,
LEFTY, I'LL
HANDLE
FANCY-
PANTS.



SORRY, MISS,
BUT LOADED
GUNS ARE
DANGEROUS.



THE FOX LEAPS
FROM THE WINDOW
AS THE KILLER
SPEEDS AWAY.



WELL, WELL! GETTING KIND OF HANDY WITH YOUR RIGHT, EH LEFTY?

OW! MY ARM!

I'M PRETTY GOOD WITH A RIGHT, TOO!

LEFTY COLLAPSES AT THE WHEEL, THE FOX LEAPS TO THE ROADSIDE ...

SMILE FOR THE BIRDIE, LEFTY.

HOW THE HECK DID YOU KNOW LEFTY WAS ALIVE, FOX?

A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME... A WREN!

SAY, WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?

WHY DON'T YOU THROW THIS JUNK AWAY?

THAT EVENING, PAUL PATTON "DISCOVERS" A ROLL OF FILM ON RUTH'S DESK..

LATER, RUTH HURRIES FROM THE DARK ROOM WITH STARTLING EVIDENCE!


LOOK! MORAN IS ALIVE! HERE'S PROOF! WHAT! HMM, WONDER WHERE THEY CAME FROM?

AW, NOW CHIEF... YOU BLAME ME FOR EVERYTHING!

THROWING AWAY PRIZE PIX, EH? I OUGHTTA CAN YOU!

THE END

Corporal **COLLINS** INFANTRYMAN



KEEP FIRING
MEN!
THEY'LL PAY
PLENTY BEFORE
THEY TAKE US!

CORPORAL COLLINS IS HAVING HIS TROUBLES—BUT PLENTY! TREMENDOUSLY OUTNUMBERED, THE REMNANTS OF THE ENGLISH BATTALION FIGHTING DEEP IN THE RUSSIAN UKRAINE NOW FIND THEMSELVES HOPELESSLY TRAPPED IN A GERMAN POCKET! TIGHTER AND TIGHTER THE RING IS DRAWN ABOUT THEM, BUT THEY STILL REFUSE TO SURRENDER!

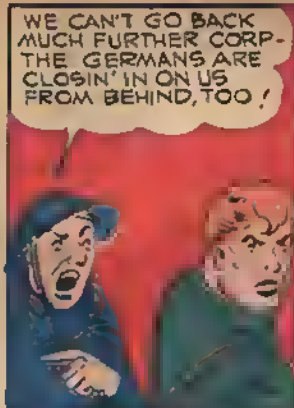
THESE KRAUTS REALLY ARE KEEPING US BUSY... WELL, I'VE GOT A SPARE PINEAPPLE THAT'S LOOKING FOR WORK!



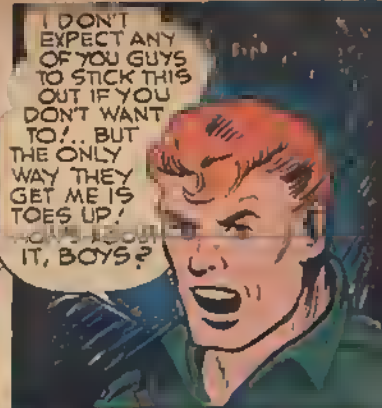
THEY'RE COMING AT US
TOO THICK AND FAST!
FALL BACK, MEN!



WE CAN'T GO BACK
MUCH FURTHER CORP-
THE GERMANS ARE
CLOSIN' IN ON US
FROM BEHIND, TOO!



I DON'T
EXPECT ANY
OF YOU GUYS
TO STICK THIS
OUT IF YOU
DON'T WANT
TO!... BUT
THE ONLY
WAY THEY
GET ME IS
TOES UP!
WHAT ABOUT
IT, BOYS?



I'M
STICKIN'
WITH YOU,
CORP!

SWELL, SLAPSIE!
..HERE, START
DIGGING! WE'RE
TRENCHING IN
FROM HERE
ON!



BLASTED HEINIES!
IF THEY WANTS ME,
THEY'LL HAVE TO
COME AND
GET ME!

I'LL DIG
HERE...
OW!...
MY
HANDS!



HEY! WHAT HAVE WE GOT
HERE? LOOKS LIKE AN OLD
UNDERGROUND
WATER PIPE!



IS THAT
GOOD
CORP?

VAS IST?... DE ENGLISHERS
HAFF STOPPED FIRING!...
GOOT! VE MUST HAFF
SILENCED DER BATTERIES-
VE CLOSE IN ON DEM
AT VUNCE!



SLOWLY MEN-DIS
MAY BE A TRICK!
CHARGE VEN I
BLOW DER VISTLE!



HURRY
SLAPSIE!
THEY'RE
COMING
FAST!



TWEET

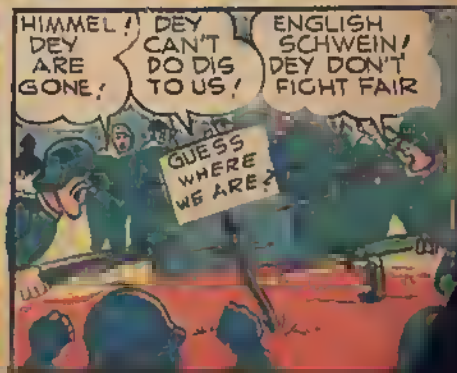


HIMMEL!
DEY
ARE
GONE!

DEY CAN'T
DO DIS
TO US!

ENGLISH
SCHWEIN!
DEY DON'T
FIGHT FAIR

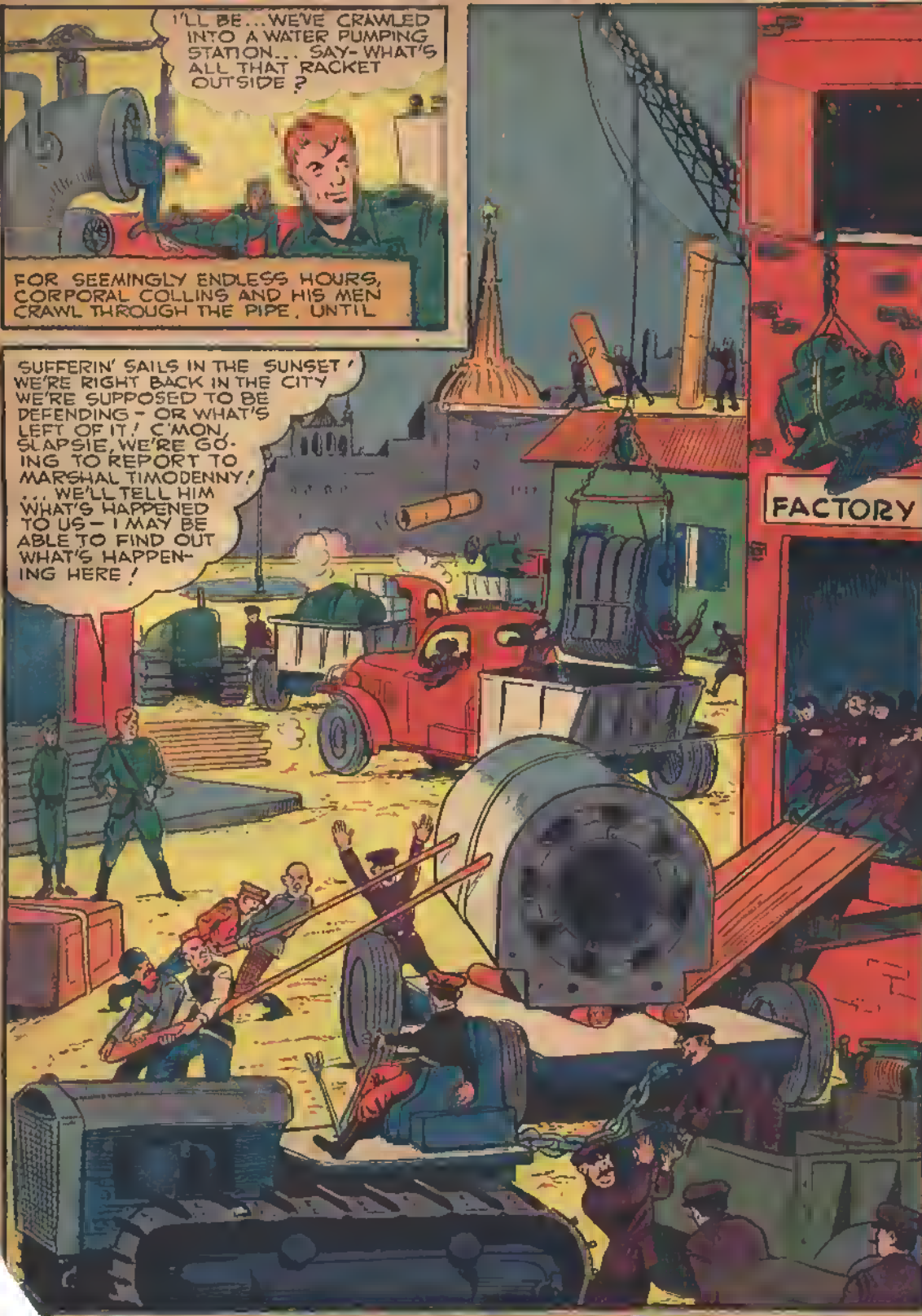
GUESS
WHERE
WE ARE?



I'LL BE... WE'VE CRAWLED INTO A WATER PUMPING STATION... SAY- WHAT'S ALL THAT RACKET OUTSIDE?

FOR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS HOURS, CORPORAL COLLINS AND HIS MEN CRAWL THROUGH THE PIPE, UNTIL

SUFFERIN' SAILS IN THE SUNSET, WE'RE RIGHT BACK IN THE CITY WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEFENDING - OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT! C'MON, SLAPSIE, WE'RE GOING TO REPORT TO MARSHAL TIMODENNY! ... WE'LL TELL HIM WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US - I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE!



AH, ER, EXCUSE ME, GENERAL, I DON'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT BUT DOESN'T ANYTHING UPSET YOU RUSSIANS? YOU ACT AS CALM AS THOUGH THE GER-MANS WERE ON MARS INSTEAD OF ON YOUR DOORSTEP!



VOT USE IS GATTINK HOXCITEO? DE GER-MANS COME HERE. SO VAT? VE ARE MOOFINK OE WHOLE CITY BE SHINO THE URALS

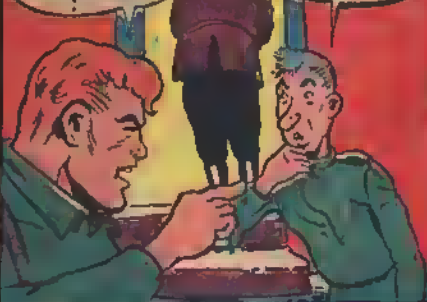


HAVE YOU ANY FURTHER ORDERS FOR ME, GENERAL? YES, FIRST TAKE DIS TICKET, GO TO OPERA AND RELAX. YOU DESERVINK IT A REST!



LEAF YOUR ORDERLY BEHINO. I VILL GIFFINK HIM ANYOTHER ORDERS I'M TINKINK OF!

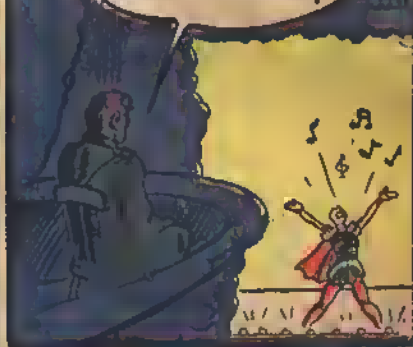
OKAY, YOU HEARD THE GENERAL, SLAPSIE!



BOY, I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THESE RUSS- IANS! BOMBS FALL- ING ALL AROUND THEM AND THEY STILL KEEP THE OPERA GOING!



OH, WELL, MAYBE THEY HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA. NOTHING LIKE QUIET NERVES TO- KEEP A SOLDIER FIGHTING FIT!



HERE! AN ORDER FROM DE GENERAL TO COMRADE COLLINS, HURRY!



BOX 3, THE CORP SAIO HE'D BE SITTING IN. THIS IS IT!



OH, GEE! I CAME OUT ON THE WRONG BOX. OH, CORP! HSST! CORP! GEE, HE DOESNT HEAR ME!



HSST
CORP! OVER
HERE!



SHH!

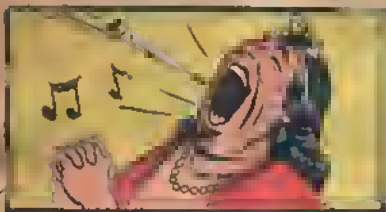
WELL I
AINT GONNA
RUN UP AND
DOWN THOSE
STAIRS AGAIN!



HERE, CORP,
CATCH!

NO, DON'T!
DON'T, SLAPSIE!

OOPS!
MISSED!



THE
GERMANS
HAVE DIS-
COVERED A
WEAK SPOT IN THE RUSSIAN
WERE THEIR REINFORCEMENTS

SOREHEADS!



BLIMEY, DON'T SEEM LIKE
THERE'S ENOUGH OF US
TO REINFORCE A
MOUSE TRAP!



BUTTON
UP, BLINKY, I FOR ONE,
WILL BLOOMIN' WELL GO
TO HADES IF THE CORP
ASKS ME!

WHAT A SAPPY TRICK
TO PULL!

GEE, THEY
SAID IT WAS
IMPORTANT!
IT IS, WE GOT
MARCHING ORDERS!



HERE WE ARE,
BOYS. LOOKS
LIKE THERE WAS
A CARNIVAL
HERE ONCE!



HMM - A MERRY-GO-ROUND. IT'S A SCREWBALL IDEA BUT IT MIGHT WORK! TAKE IT APART.

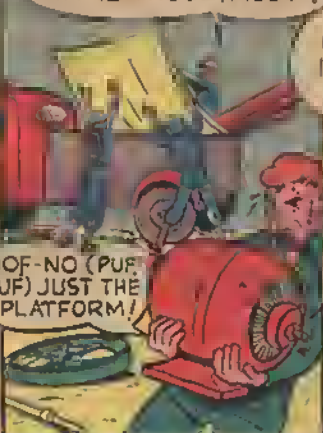
B-BUT, COMRADE!

CAN I HAVE A RIDE FIRST, CORP?

BOYS!



HOW ABOUT THE MERRY-GO-ROUND HORSES, CORP? TAKE THOSE, ALSO?



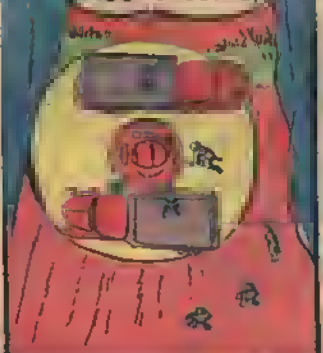
I SAY, JOVE, YE WE'RE AT THAT MOUNTAIN PASS AIN PASS WE WERE DEFENDING LAST MONTH, WCN DER WHAT THE CORPORAL HAS UP HIS SLEEVE!



ONCE AT THE PASS, COLLINS HAS THE MERRY GO ROUND PLATFORM REASSEMBLED AND... ALL RIGHT, DRIVE 'EM UP BOYS!



OKAY, BOYS. PILE INTO THE TRUCKS AND THEN WE START THE MERRY-GO-ROUND GOING!



WHILE AT THE GERMAN LINES, HA, SOON WE HAF OUR RAILROAD BUILT RIGHT THROUGH THE PASS, FRITZ. FIRST, VE BETTER LOOK UND SEE IF ALL IS CLEAR.



ACH, HIMMEL, REINFORCEMENTS! TOUNSANDS OF DEM!

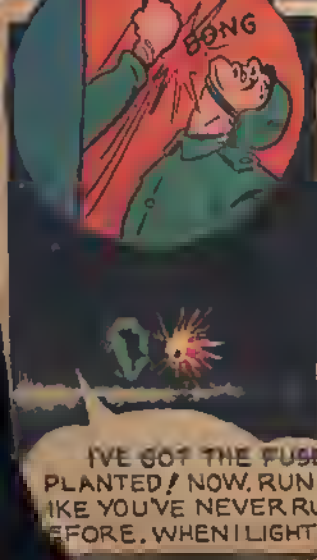



HIMMEL! VE MUST RETURN TO OUR MAIN BASE!

WHAT THE GERMANS SEE THE TRUCKS REVOLVING AROUND ON THE PLATFORM GIVE THE IMPRESSION OF AN ENDLESS STREAM OF THEM---


GET BACK ON DER TRAIN, EVERYBODY! VE HAF BEEN LED INTO A TRAP! HURRY!







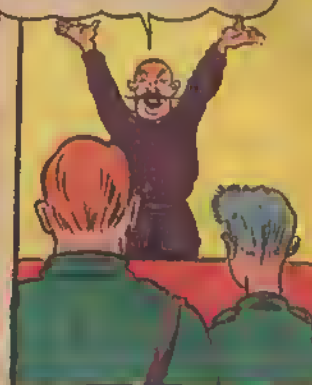
HAVOC IS WROUGHT
AND SOON AN EFFICIENT
BASE OF OPERATIONS BECOMES
A SHAMBLES!



JUPITER!
WHAT FIRE-
WORKS!

DON'T TALK,
CORP.
(PUFF-PUFF)
JUST KEEP
RUNNING!

LATER, CORPORAL COLLINS
MAKES HIS REPORT TO
GENERAL TIMODENNY.
VUNDERFUL! MARVELOUS!
NOW, WE CAN MOOFING OUR
CITY OUT OF TROUBLE!




WELL, UH, YOU COULD
DO SOMETHIN' FOR
US. AT THAT, I HAVEN'T
HAD A BATH IN AN
AWFUL LONG
TIME - AND...

BUT OF COURSE - YOU
SHALL BE HAFFINK
VUN RIGHT WAY AND
IN OUR CAPITOL.
NOTTINK TOO
GOOD FOR
YOU!

I GOT PERMISSION
FROM THE GENERAL TO
USE THE BATH-
ROOM IN THE
CAPITOL.
WHAT ARE
YOU GUYS
DOIN' WITH
IT, ANYHOW?

WE TAKING
IT VID US!
YOU BETTER
MAKING IT
QVICK.

GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR
THESE RUSSIANS HAVE!
IMAGINE MOVING A
WHOLE BUILDING!
HO-HUM! THINK I'LL
HAVE A NAP FIRST!



LATER, SLAPSIE
AWAKES. UNORESSES-
HEADS FOR THE BATH -

BATH


(YAWN)
NOW FOR
MY
BATH!

OOMP!



BLANKETY-
BLANK! THEY
DID MOVE
THE
CAPITOL!

HA, HA, HAI THE
GENERAL GAVE OR-
DERS NOT TO DISTURB
YOU SO, WHEN THEY
SAW YOU SLEEPING,
THEY CARRIED OUT
ORDERS - AND HOW!



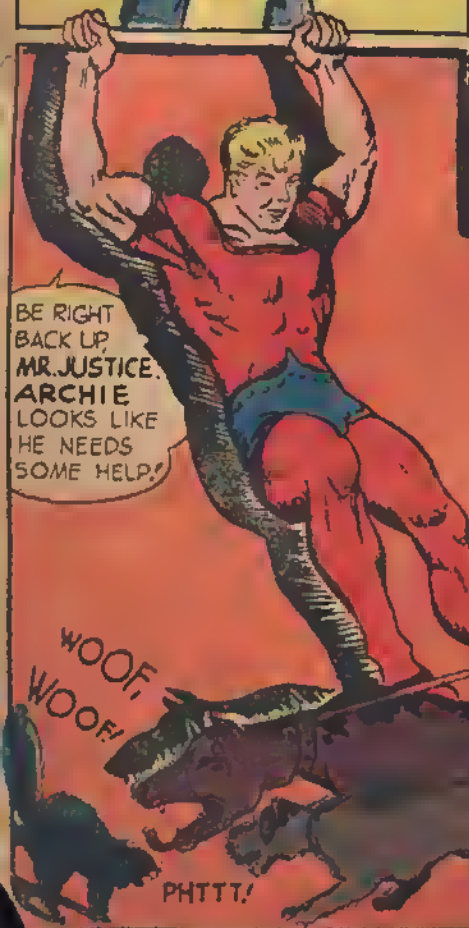
MORE HILARIOUS AD-
VENTURES WITH CORP.
ORAL COLLINS & SER-
GEANT BOYLE IN THE
NEW JACKPOT COMICS
ON SALE NOW!

JACKPOT COMICS NO.4

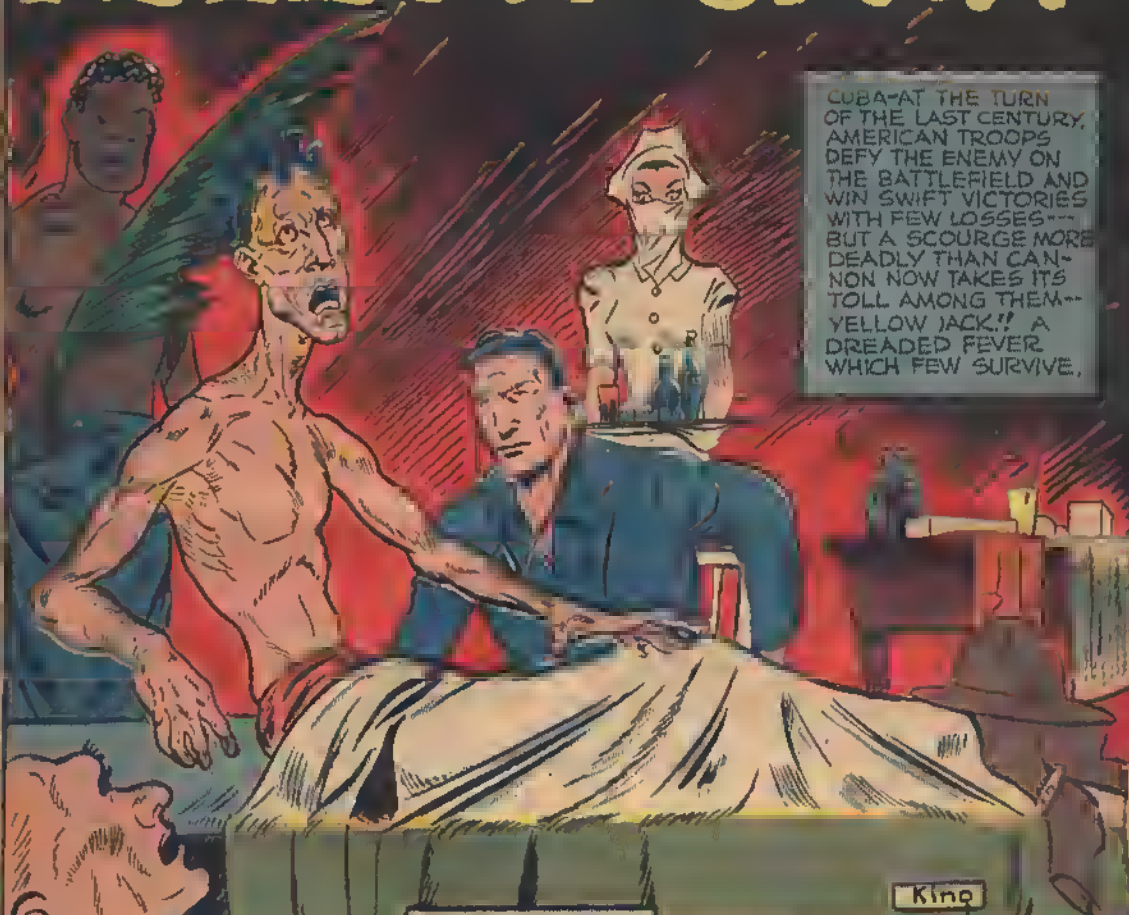
PROUDLY ANNOUNCES A NEW ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY.....

Archie

THIS ISSUE IS ON SALE RIGHT NOW!



YELLOW JACK



CUBA-AT THE TURN OF THE LAST CENTURY, AMERICAN TROOPS DEFEY THE ENEMY ON THE BATTLEFIELD AND WIN SWIFT VICTORIES WITH FEW LOSSES--- BUT A SCOURGE MORE DEADLY THAN CANNON NOW TAKES ITS TOLL AMONG THEM-- YELLOW JACK!! A DREADED FEVER WHICH FEW SURVIVE.

Kino

IN WASHINGTON

DR CARROLL -
DR. LAZEAR- THE PUBLIC
HEALTH COMMISSION HAS
GIVEN US OUR OPPORTUNITY
TO DO YELLOW FEVER RE-
SEARCH IN CUBA.

SPLENDID, DR
REED!

CARROLL
AND I HAVE
BEEN WAIT-
ING FOR
THIS

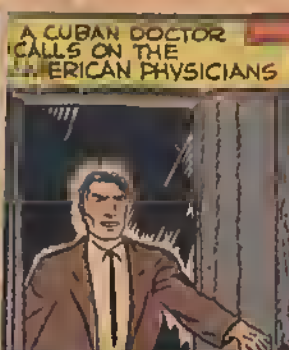
THE THREE
DOCTORS
ARRIVE AT
THE CAMP.

THERE IT IS
GENTLEMEN
OUR EX-
PERIMENTAL
CAMP.

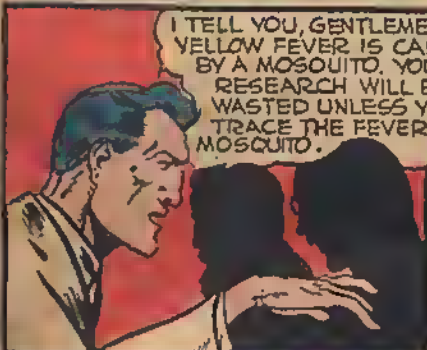


THE THREE DOCTORS EXAMINE A BED-RIDDEN YELLOW FEVER PATIENT.

HIS PULSE IS LOW, THERE IS NO HOPE.



A CUBAN DOCTOR CALLS ON THE AMERICAN PHYSICIANS

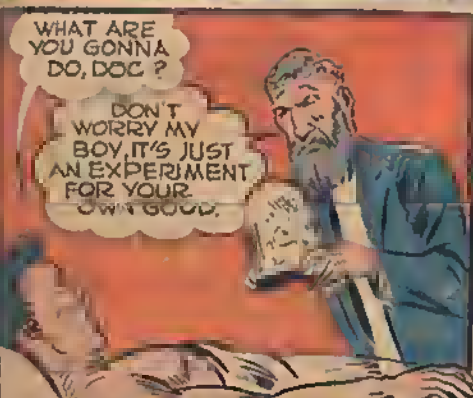


I TELL YOU, GENTLEMEN. YELLOW FEVER IS CARRIED BY A MOSQUITO. YOUR RESEARCH WILL BE WASTED UNLESS YOU TRACE THE FEVER TO A MOSQUITO.



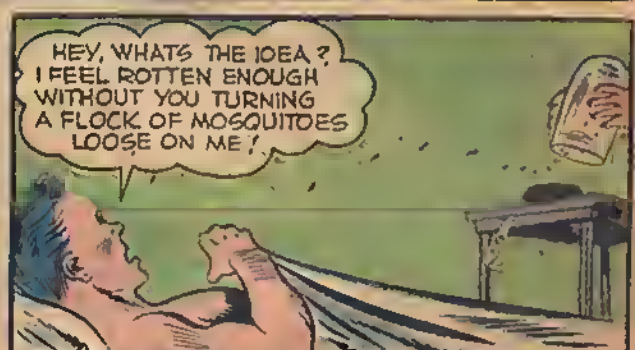
WITHOUT TELLING HIS COLLEAGUES, DR LAZEAR GOES TO HIS LABORATORY

I'LL TAKE THESE NEWLY HATCHED MOSQUITOES, AND TRY TO INJECT THEM INTO THE BLOOD OF A YELLOW FEVER PATIENT.

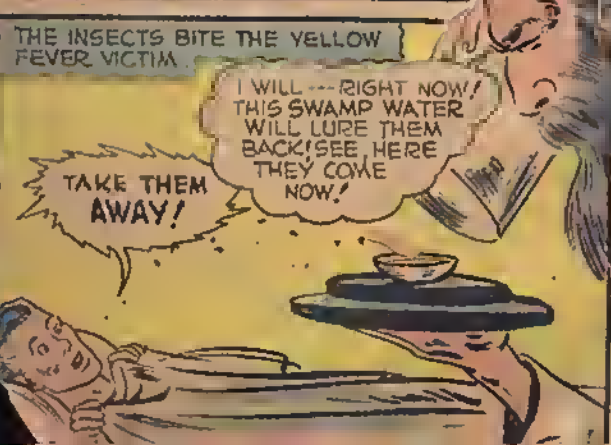


WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO, DOC?

DON'T WORRY MY BOY, IT'S JUST AN EXPERIMENT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.



HEY, WHATS THE IDEA? I FEEL ROTTEN ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU TURNING A FLOCK OF MOSQUITOES LOOSE ON ME!



THE INSECTS BITE THE YELLOW FEVER VICTIM

I WILL --- RIGHT NOW! THIS SWAMP WATER WILL LURE THEM BACK! SEE HERE THEY COME NOW!

TAKE THEM AWAY!



NOW---YOU LITTLE DEVILS. BITE ME! AND LETS SEE IF YOU CAN GIVE ME YELLOW FEVER!

DR. LAZEAR WAITS, WONDERING
WHETHER OR NOT HE WILL BE-
COME ILL.



AFTER A FEW
DAYS ---

IF THE FEVER
WERE CARRIED
BY THOSE MOS-
QUITOES, I'D
BE SICK BY
NOW!
OBVIOUS-
LY I WAS
WRONG.



IN THE MEANTIME---
DR. CARROLL STANDS
OUTSIDE HIS HEAD-
QUARTERS.



IT'LL
BE DARK
SOON.

A MOSQUITO LIGHTS ON
HIS ARM.

GO AHEAD, BITE!
I HAVE AN IDEA
THAT MAY BE
WORTH LOOK-
ING INTO.



THE MOSQUITO BITES



NOW OLD
BOY YOU'RE
COMING
WITH ME.
I WANT TO
LOOK
YOU OVER.



MMM

A NICE FAT SPECIMEN OF
THE ANOPHELES MOSQUITO.



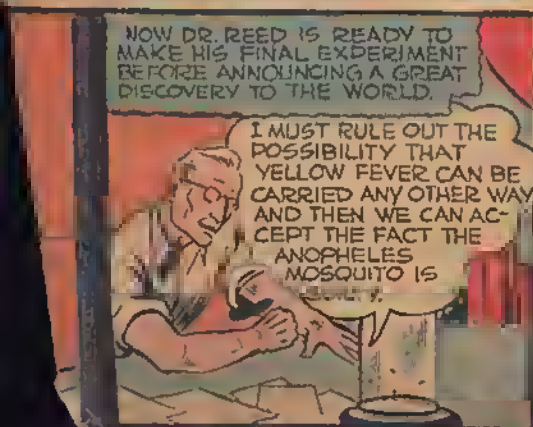
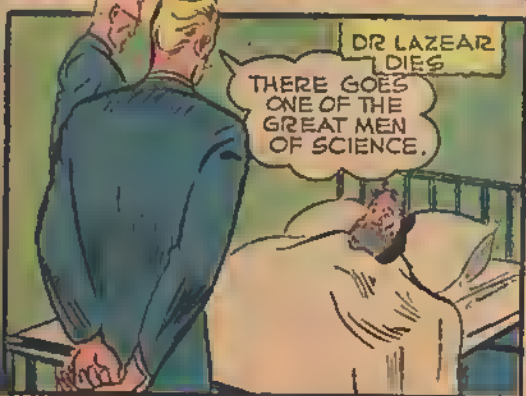
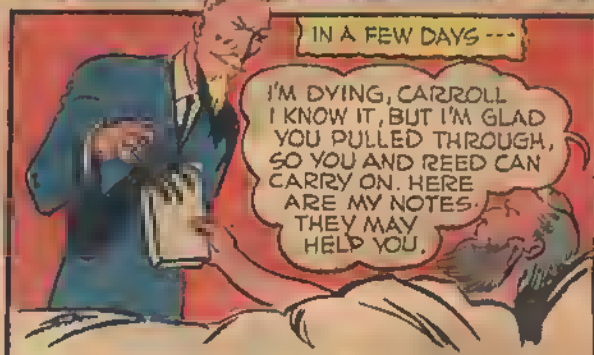
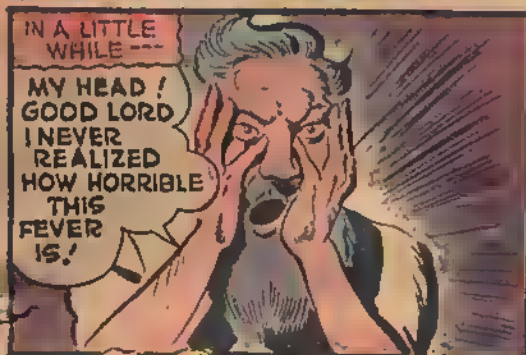
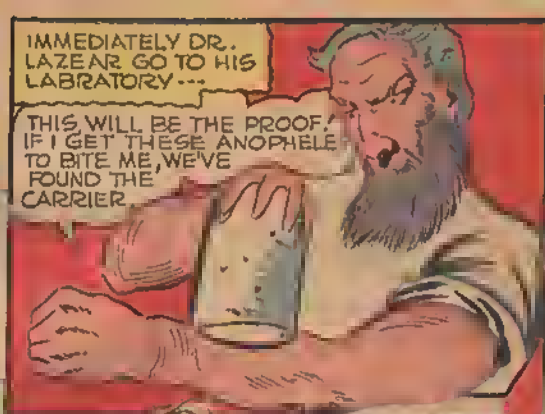
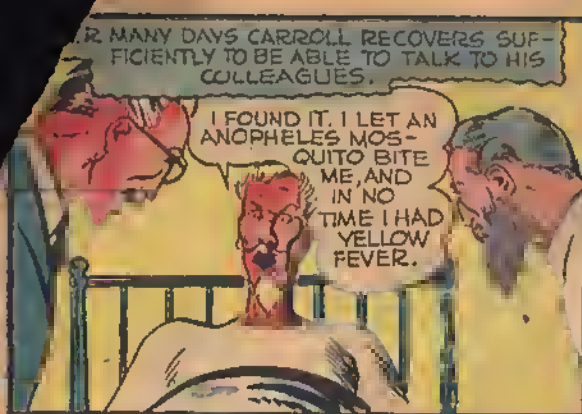
LATER ---

THAT'S IT. I'M GETTING
THE FEVER. MY HEAD
FEELS AS IF IT'S GOING
TO SPLIT!!



THAT'S NOT A
MOSQUITO! IT'S
A DEADLY
DRAGON THAT'S
TRYING TO
CRUSH MY VERY
BRAIN!!





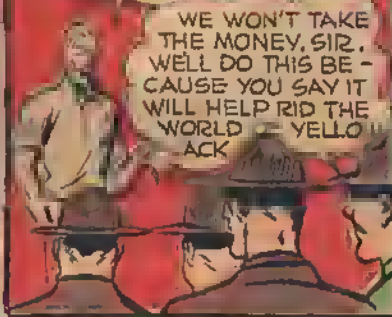
I WANT FOUR MEN TO ACT AS GUINEA PIGS IN AN EXPERIMENT TO DETERMINE THE LONE CAUSE OF YELLOW FEVER.

WE'RE READY, SIR.



THIS EXPERIMENT MAY COST YOU YOUR LIVES, I'M GOING TO PAY YOU WELL FOR THIS!

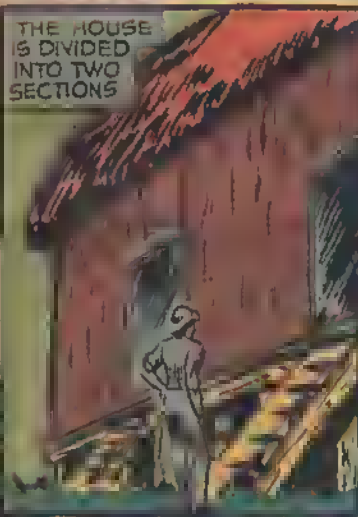
WE WON'T TAKE THE MONEY, SIR. WE'LL DO THIS BECAUSE YOU SAY IT WILL HELP RID THE WORLD OF YELLOW JACK



UNDER REED'S SUPER-VISION, A HOUSE IS BUILT IN THE JUNGLE.



THE HOUSE IS DIVIDED INTO TWO SECTIONS



CLOTHES OF INFECTED PATIENTS, DIRTY LINENS AND RUBBISH ARE PUT IN ONE SECTION,

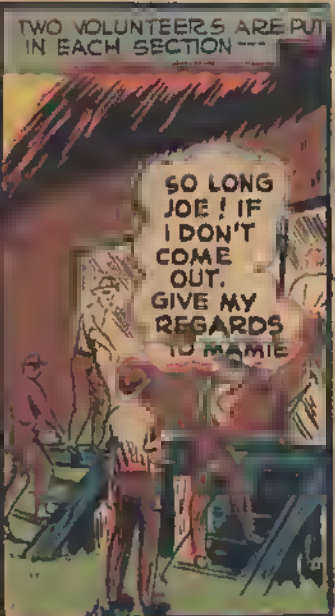


THE OTHER SECTION IS KEPT IMMACULATLY CLEAN.



TWO VOLUNTEERS ARE PUT IN EACH SECTION---

SO LONG JOE! IF I DON'T COME OUT, GIVE MY REGARDS TO MAMIE



IN THE DIRTY SECTION---

HEY, LOOK AT THIS CRUMMY GRUB, IT AIN'T FIT FOR A PIG!!



IN THE CLEAN SECTION---

BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE. NO WORK--- JUST SIT AROUND AND EAT GOOD FOOD!!



OUT THE CLEAN SECTION HAS NOT BEEN SCREENED---AND AS THE VOLUNTEERS GO TO BED THAT NIGHT---

COME ON MOSQUITOES!
DO YOUR STUFF!

GO AHEAD
AND BITE.
CATCH ME BE-
LIEVING THAT
STUFF ABOUT
A LITTLE BUG
GIVING
YOU
YELLOW
JACK!

LATER--

GOLLY
I'M BURN-
ING UP!

ME TOO!
MY HEAD
FEELS
AS IF IT
IS COMIN'
OFF.

I CAN'T STAND IT!
OOC, I CAN'T
STAND IT!

OH-H
MY HEAD!

YELLOW JACK!

WHILE IN THE DIRTY
SECTION, THE SOLDIERS
GROUSE ABOUT THE
BAD FOOD---BUT THEY
ARE WELL

I CAN'T WAIT
TILL WE GET
OUT OF HERE!

AS THE YELLOW JACK
VICTIMS DIE ---

THIS PROVES IT!
ONLY THE ANOPHELES
MOSQUITO CAN CARRY
THE FEVER. THE MEN
IN THE OTHER SEC-
TION LIVE UNDER THE
MOST UNSANITARY
CONDITIONS, AND
YET THEY
LIVE!

AND SO THE SWAMPS
ARE DRAINED TO RID
CUBA OF MOSQUITOES

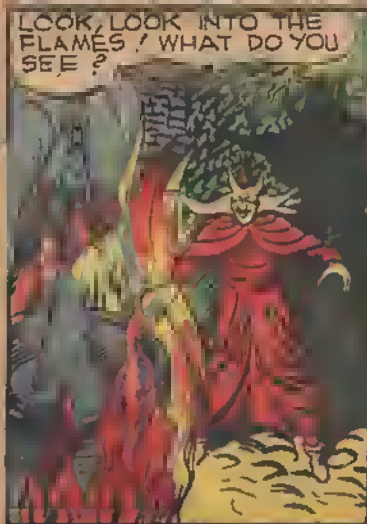
AND THE PANAMA CANAL, AMERICA'S
GREATEST ENGINEERING ACHIEVE-
MENT, IS AN ETERNAL MONUMENT
TO THE WORK OF DR. REED
AND HIS COLLEAGUES.

TALES FROM

The WITCH'S CAULDRON



LOOK, LOOK INTO THE
FLAMES! WHAT DO YOU
SEE?



YES, IT'S A HORSE! THE
BLACK STALLION OF
DEATH!



LIGHTNING STRIKES
THE WITCH'S CAULDRON!
ITS CONTENTS ARE
SPILLED INTO THE FLAM-
ING FIRE AND FROM OUT
OF THE LEAPING FLAMES
THERE RISES....

THE LEGEND OF THE BLACK
FALLION HAS ITS BEGINNING
MANY YEARS AGO IN THE
BREEDING COUNTRY OF
VIRGINIA...



JAMES ELLIOT IS UN-
MERCIFULLY FLOG-
GING ONE OF HIS
ANIMALS



WHEN SUDDENLY

STOP BEATING THAT
HORSE, YOU COWARD!

SAY, WHAT'S
THE BIG
IDEA?



STEADY THERE, BOY!
EVERYTHING'S GOING
TO BE ALL RIGHT!



THIS WILL TEACH YOU
TO STAY OUT OF MY
AFFAIRS, YOU
MEDDLER!



I'M AFRAID IT'S
YOU WHO MUST
BE TAUGHT A
LESSON!



JUST WHAT IS YOUR IDEA IN
FLOGGING THAT POOR
ANIMAL?

WHY? THAT
BEAST HAS GIVEN
ME NOTHING
BUT
TROUBLE!



HE'S COST ME A FORTUNE
IN MONEY AND TIME, YET
WHenever I ENTER HIM IN
A RACE, HE FALLS DOWN ON
ME! HE'S WORTHLESS!



HERE, I'LL
TAKE HIM
OFF YOUR
HANDS! I'M
SURE THIS MONEY WILL
BE SUFFICIENT!



COME ON, BOY, YOU'RE COMING HOME WITH ME!

A FEW WEEKS LATER

WHY THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS HORSE! ALL HE NEEDED WAS PROPER HANDLING! I'M SURE HE'S READY FOR COMPETITION NOW!

A SHORT TIME LATER

NICE RUNNING CHARGER! YOU GAVE THEM ALL A TASTE OF YOUR DUST TODAY!

WEEKS FOLLOW, AND CHARGER'S FLYING HOOVES CARRY HIM TO...

SENSATIONAL VICTORY AFTER SENSATIONAL VICTORY—AT TRACK AFTER TRACK!

THEN ONE DAY

WHAT'S THIS?

CHARGER ON WAY TO BECOMING YEAR'S TOP MONEY WINNER
THE SENSATIONAL COMEBACK OF

WHY, THAT HORSE AND HIS WINNINGS RIGHTFULLY BELONG TO ME! THAT BOUNDER CHEATED ME OUT OF HIM!

AFTER THAT NIGHT

I'LL TEACH HIM THAT HE
CAN'T CHEAT ME AND GET
AWAY WITH IT!



THIS GASOLINE
WILL SOON TAKE
CARE OF HIM!



NOW MY FIRE FRIEND,
WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH
GOOD YOUR HORSE AND
WINNINGS WILL DO YOU
NOW!



NO ONE WILL
EVER KNOW
THAT I DID
THIS!



INSIDE THE HOUSE

WHAT'S THAT?
SMOKE-THE HOUSE
IS ON FIRE!



THE WINDOW'S STUCK!
I CAN'T OPEN IT -
WHY, THAT LOOKS LIKE
ELLIOT RUNNING AWAY!



HE'S RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS -
CURSE HIM!



IN A VERY SHORT
TIME, THE HOUSE
BECOMES A MASS
OF RAGING FLAMES!



SUDDENLY THE WALL BURSTS
OPEN AND FROM THE RAGING
INFERNO THERE COMES A
LARGE BLACK STALLION!



THE NEXT DAY

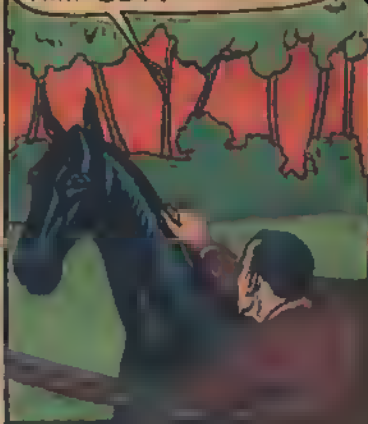
STRANGE...I SEEMED TO HEAR A CURSE FLUNG AT ME FROM THAT BURNING HOUSE- OH WELL, A BRISK CANTER'LL SHAKE THE GITTERS OUT OF ME.



SAY, THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL BLACK STALLION! I WONDER WHERE HE CAME FROM?



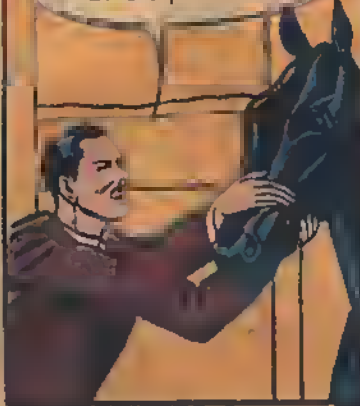
HE SEEMS FRIENDLY ENOUGH - I THINK I'LL SADDLE HIM AND TRY HIM OUT.



WHY-HE'S THE FASTEST THING I EVER ROPE! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CLEAN UP WITH HIM RUNNING FOR ME!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU BELONGED TO, BUT FROM NOW ON YOU BELONG TO ME, BABY!



THAT EVENING

WELL, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH MY LUCK IS ON THE RISE AGAIN, AFTER GETTING RID OF THAT FOOL!

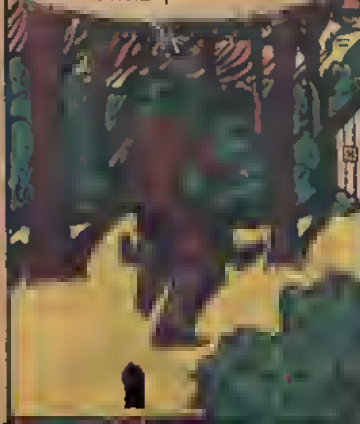


SUDDENLY!

COME QUICKLY SIR, THE WHOLE FOREST IS ON FIRE! THE WIND'S DRIVING IT THIS WAY-VERY FAST!



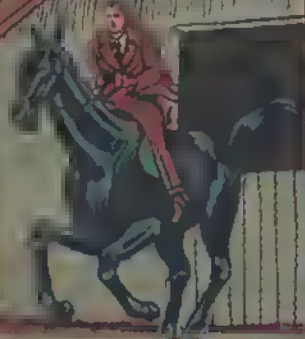
IT'S GOT A GOOD START, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF HERE IN TIME!



THE BLACK STALLION! HE'S MY ONLY HOPE - HIS SPEED MIGHT BE FAST ENOUGH TO CARRY ME TO SAFETY!



COME ON BOY YOU
CAN DO IT - MY LIFE
DEPENDS ON YOUR
SPEED!



THE HORSE AND RIDER
MAKE FOR OPEN COUNTRY

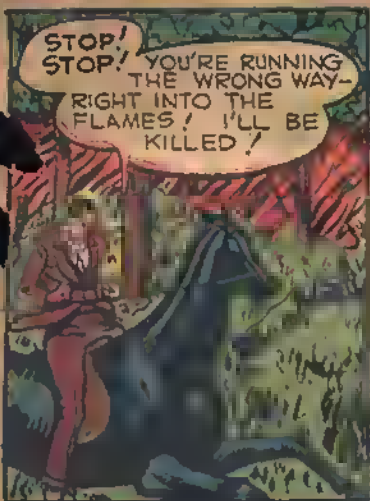


WHEN SUDDENLY!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU
DEVIL? DON'T TURN AROUND
KEEP
GOING!



STOP!
STOP! YOU'RE RUNNING
THE WRONG WAY-
RIGHT INTO THE
FLAMES! I'LL BE
KILLED!



SUDDENLY

THOSE
STRANGE MARKS
THAT ARE APPEARING
ON HIS NECK-THEY
LOOK LIKE WHIP LASHES!
WHY, THEY CAN'T BE -
IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!



I'M BEING BURNED ALIVE!
YET THE FLAMES DON'T
EVEN TOUCH HIM! IT
MUST BE-YET IT'S
UNBELIEVABLE!



THE FLAMING FIGURE OF
THE MAN FALLS TO THE GROUND
IN PAINFUL AGONY, WHILE THE
BLACK STALLION MERELY STANDS
THERE IN THE HEART OF THE
FLAMES- UNTOUCHED!



HEH, HEH, OF
COURSE THE HORSE
WOULDN'T
BURN!



GHOSTS CANNOT
BURN!



HANGMAN COMICS

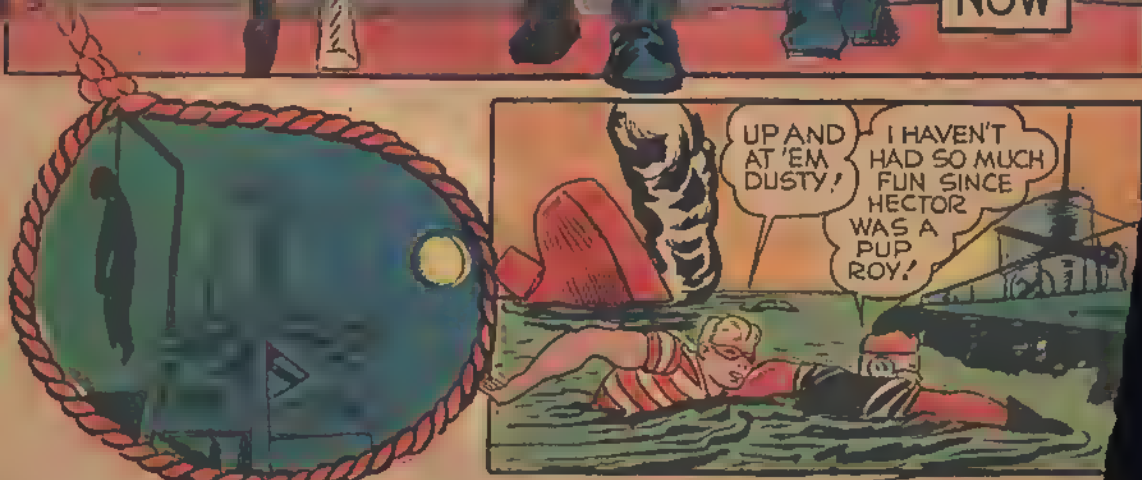
STARRING **THE HANGMAN** AND FEATURING THOSE
BOY BUDDIES, DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE
 AND **ROY, THE SUPERBOY.**

I'M PLENTY GRATEFUL TO
 THE SHIELD AND THE WIZARD
 FOR LETTING ME BORROW
 YOU LADS

THE WIZARD
 SAID, THAT
 AS LONG
 AS I'M IN
 THE SAME
 BOOK
 AS YOU,
 HANGMAN
 I'M IN
 GOOD
 COMPANY

THAT'S FUNNY,
 ROY! THOSE
 ARE ALMOST
 THE SAME
 WORDS THE
 SHIELD USED!

ON
 SALE
 NOW



Small text at the bottom of the page, likely containing publication information or a disclaimer.

Galileo

THIS IS THE STORY OF GALILEO, A SCIENTIST WHOSE EXPERIMENTS BROUGHT TO AN END THE MUDDLED THINKING OF THE MIDDLE AGES AND WHOSE DISCOVERIES CHANGED OPINIONS ABOUT THE NATURE OF THE WORLD WHICH MEN HAD HELD FOR CENTURIES ...



AS A YOUNG MAN, GALILEO ATTENDED THE UNIVERSITY OF PISA

EXCUSE ME, PROFESSOR—
BUT HOW CAN WE BE
SURE THE SUN REVOLVES
AROUND THE EARTH?

BECAUSE, MASTER GALILEO, WE
HAVE IT ON THE AUTHORITY
OF OUR GREAT-
EST PHILOS-
OPHERS!

BUT - HAVE THEY
DEMONSTRATED
IT? THAT SEEMS
TO ME TO BE
THE IMPORT-
ANT
THING!

GALILEO'S CURIOSITY EXTENDED
TO ALL BRANCHES OF SCIENCE

THAT IS A BEAUTIFUL
DISSECTION, GAILEO!

THANK YOU, NOW
OBSERVE HOW THIS
ARTERY EXTENDS
ALL THE WAY DOWN!

IN THE CATHEDRAL OF PISA

HE HAD A WIDE
RANGE OF CUL-
TURAL INTERESTS
AND LOVED
TO PLAY
THE VIOLIN

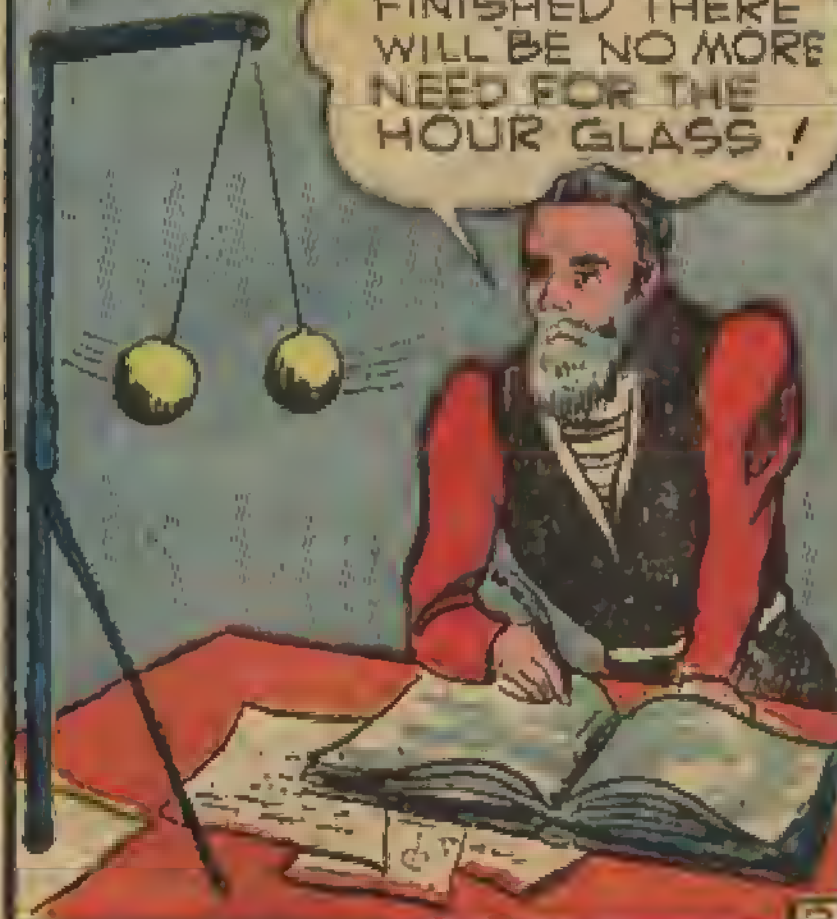


GALILEO WATCHES A LAMP
SWINGING TO AND FRO

THAT LAMP SWINGS
AT A STEADY RATE -
IT COULD BE A
MEASURE OF TIME!

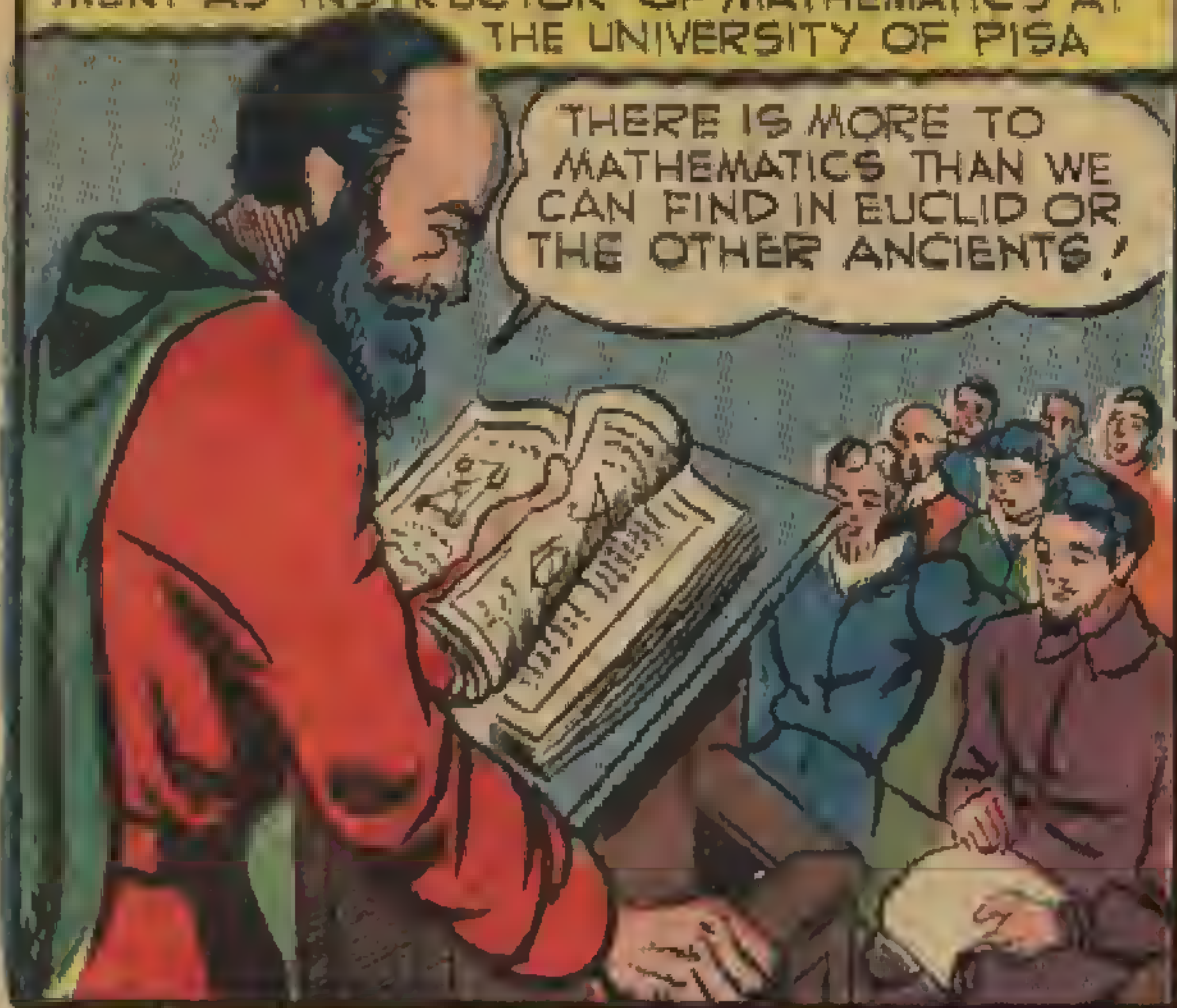
IN HIS LABORATORY, GALILEO
EXPERIMENTS WITH THE
PENDULUM

WHEN I HAVE
FINISHED THERE
WILL BE NO MORE
NEED FOR THE
HOUR GLASS!



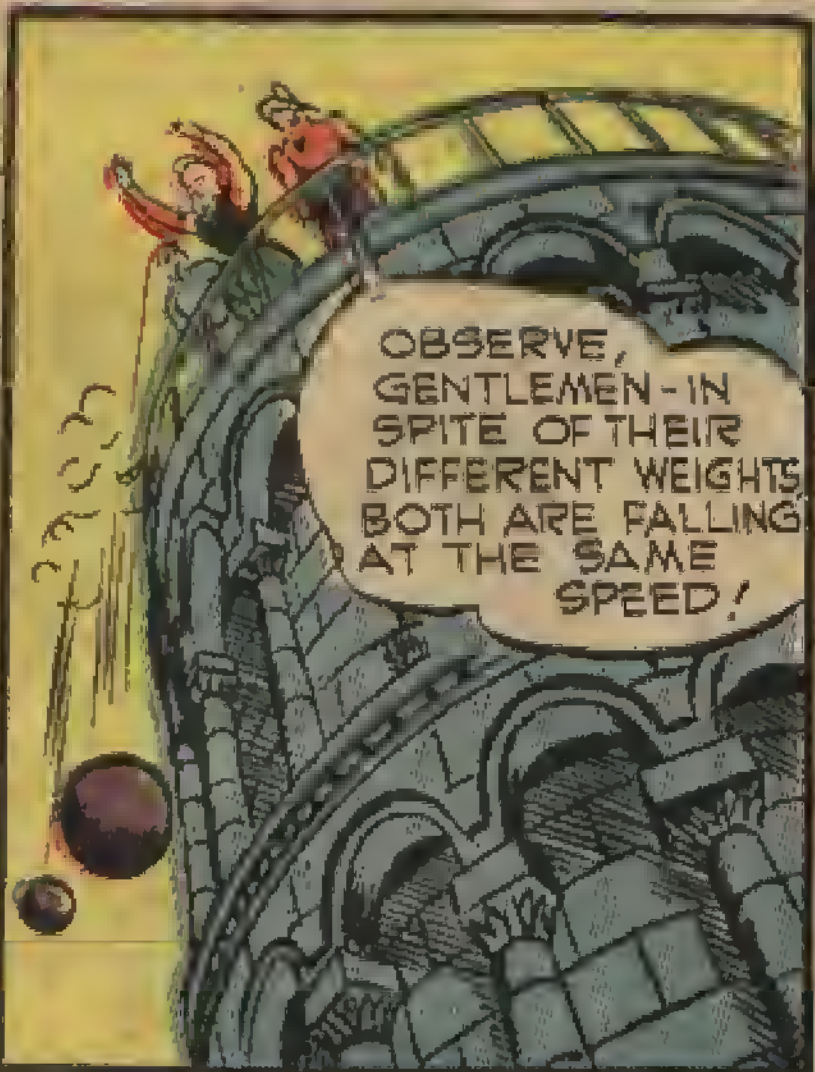
GALILEO HAD HIS FIRST TEACHING APPOINTMENT AS INSTRUCTOR OF MATHEMATICS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF PISA

THERE IS MORE TO MATHEMATICS THAN WE CAN FIND IN EUCLID OR THE OTHER ANCIENTS!



ON THE TOP OF THE TOWER OF PISA

NOW I WILL DROP THESE TWO DIFFERENT WEIGHTS TO THE GROUND BELOW!



GALILEO'S SUPERIORS AT THE UNIVERSITY CONFER

WE CANNOT ALLOW THESE RADICAL THEORIES TO BE TAUGHT HERE

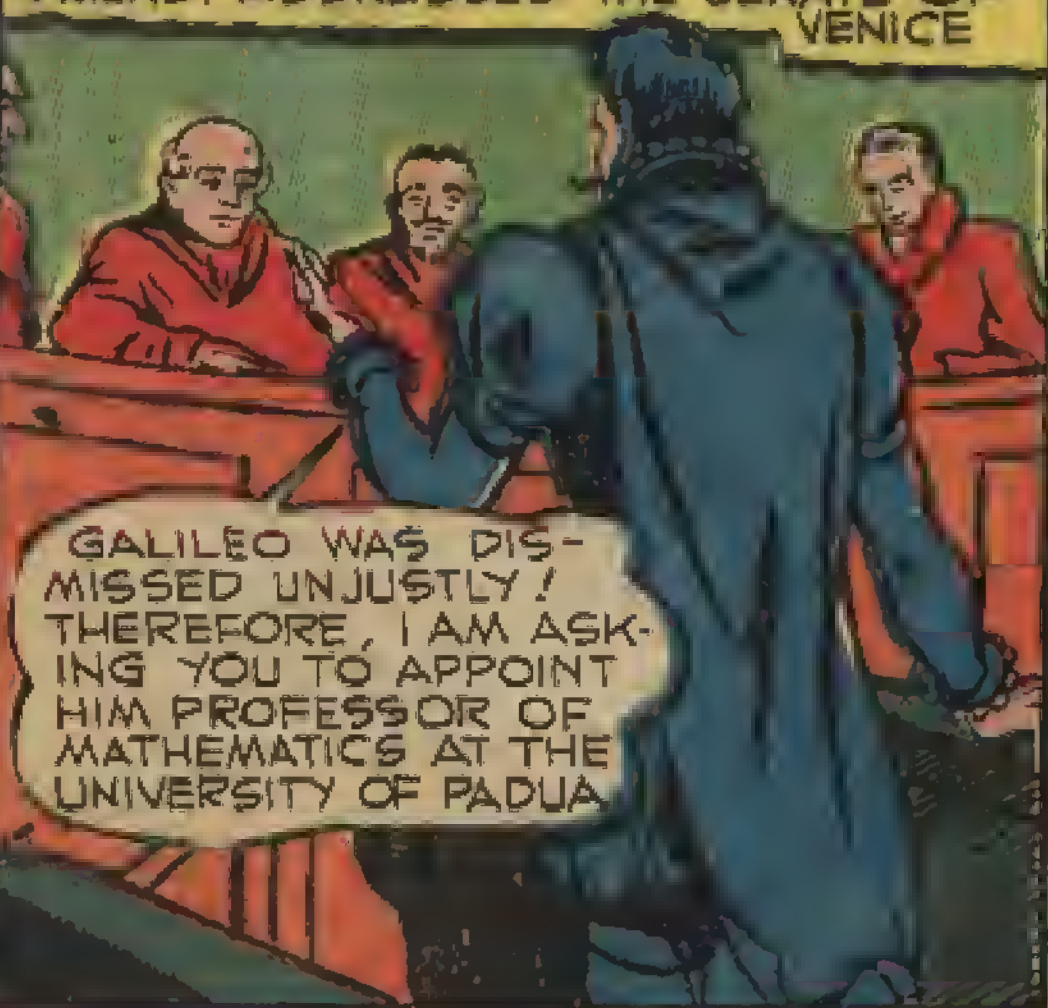


WE ARE FORCING YOU TO RESIGN BECAUSE YOUR TEACHINGS ARE CONTRARY TO ARISTOTLE

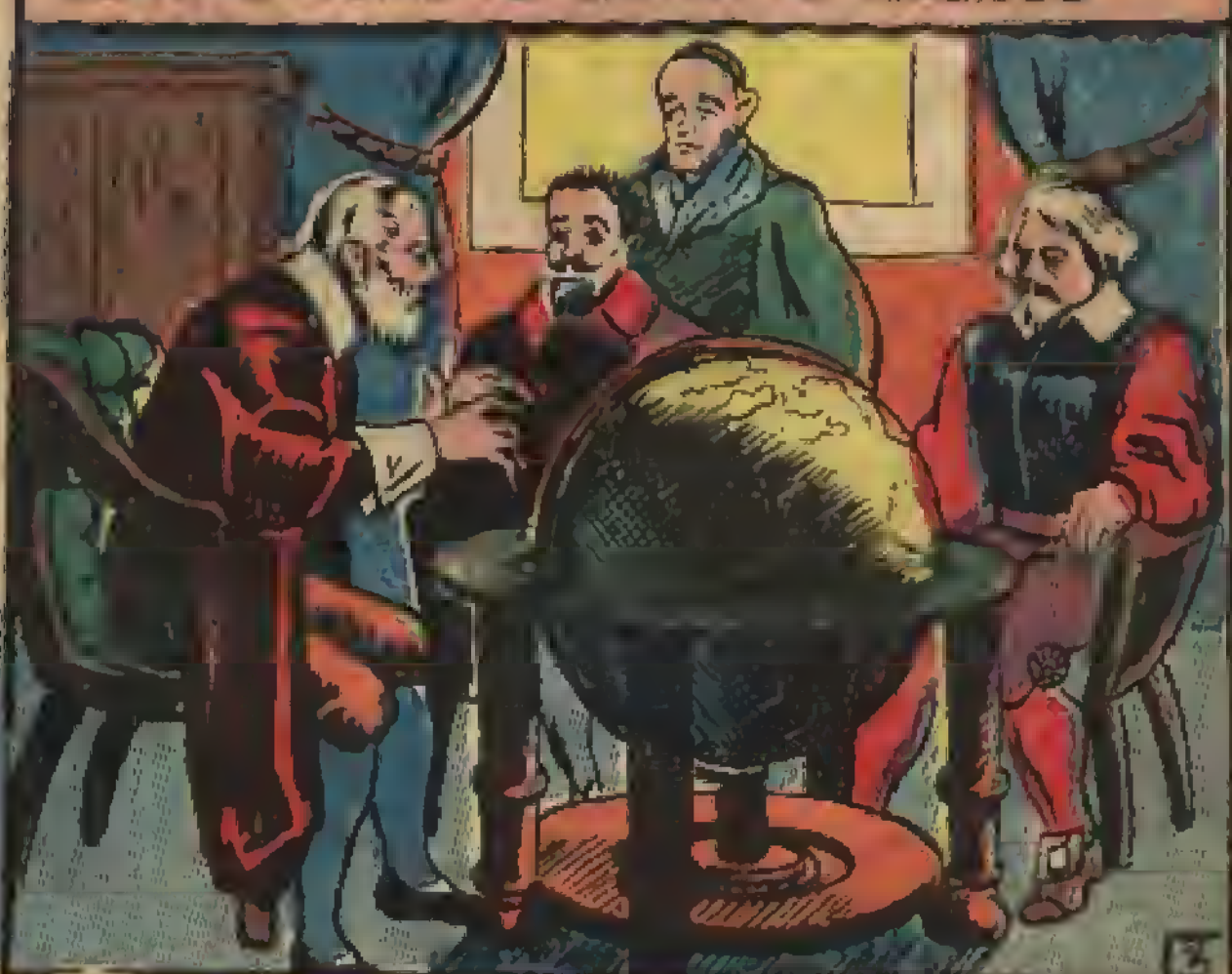


MARCHESE GUIDOBALDO - GALILEO'S FRIEND, ADDRESSES THE SENATE OF VENICE

GALILEO WAS DISMISSED UNJUSTLY! THEREFORE, I AM ASKING YOU TO APPOINT HIM PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF PADUA



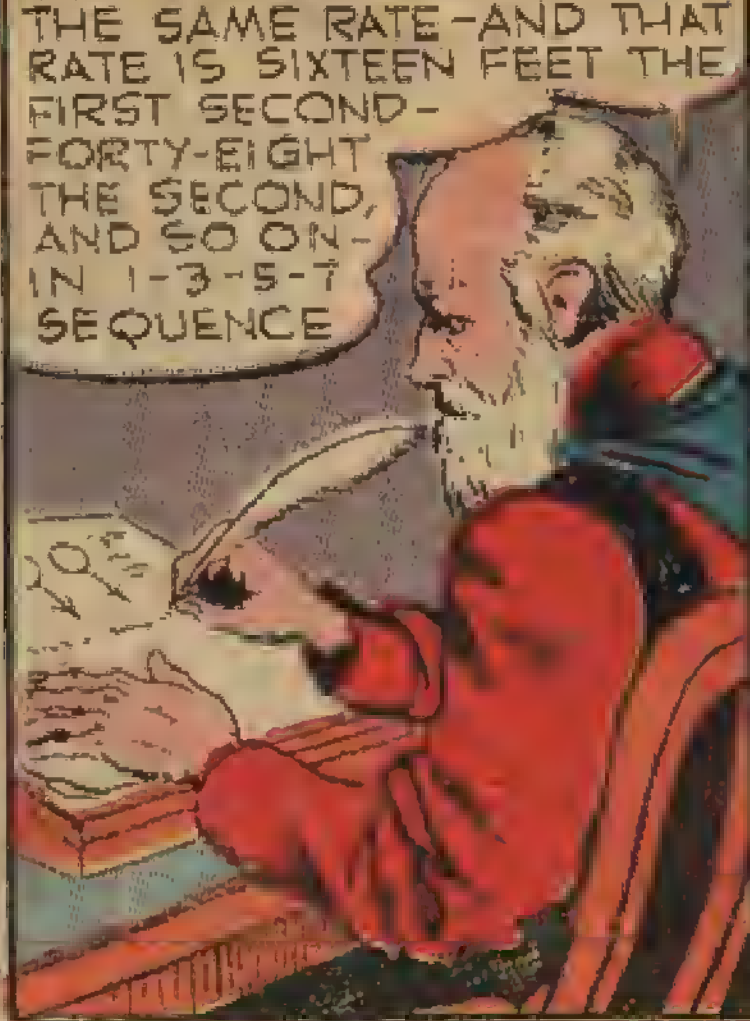
AT PADUA, SCHOLARS FROM ALL OVER EUROPE COME TO LISTEN TO GALILEO



HE EXPERIMENTS FURTHER
WITH FALLING BODIES

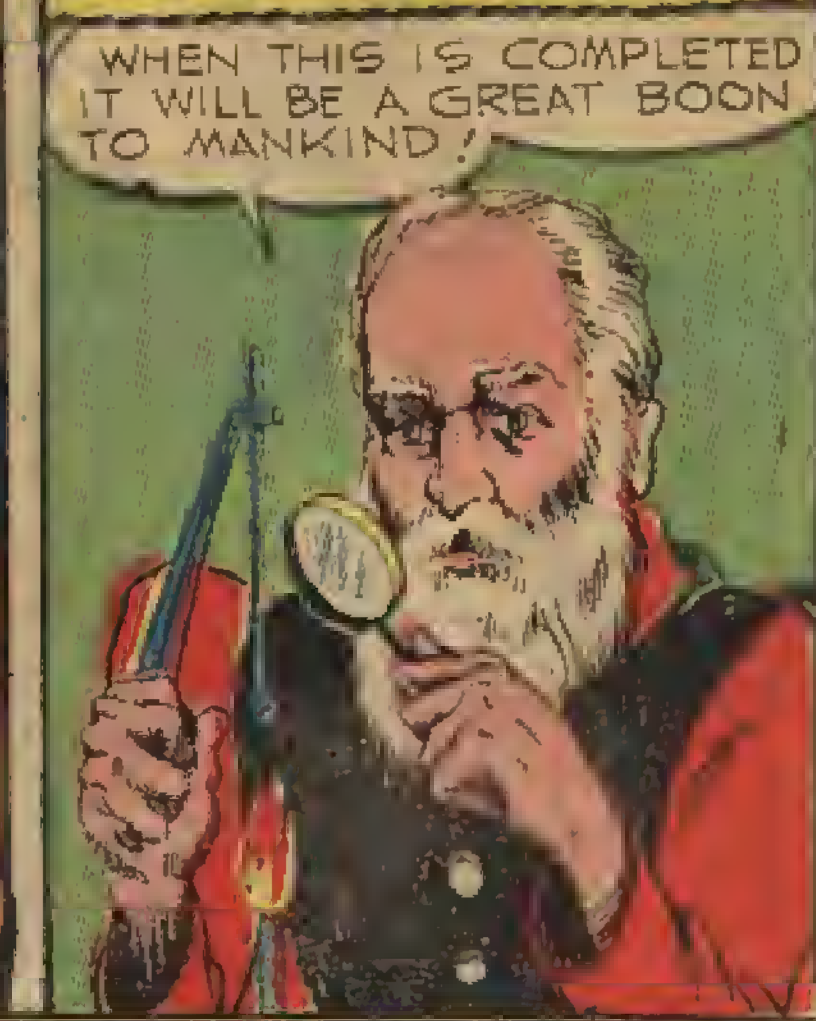


MY EXPERIMENT PROVES
THAT ALL BODIES FALL AT
THE SAME RATE-AND THAT
RATE IS SIXTEEN FEET THE
FIRST SECOND-
FORTY-EIGHT
THE SECOND,
AND SO ON-
IN 1-3-5-7
SEQUENCE



NOW GALILEO WORKS
ON A NEW DEVICE

WHEN THIS IS COMPLETED
IT WILL BE A GREAT BOON
TO MANKIND!



THE
THER-
MOMETER
IS THE
RESULT

THIS SHOWS
HOW COLD IT
IS TODAY!



GALILEO CONSTRUCTS THE TELESCOPE

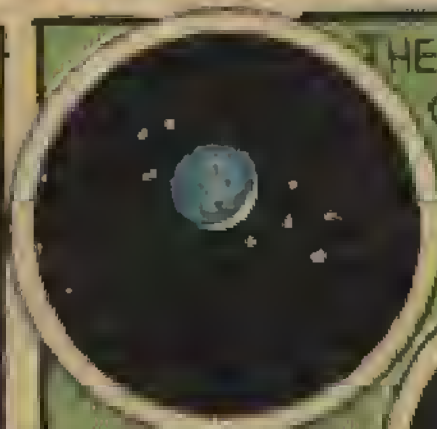
NOW I SHALL BE ABLE TO
STUDY ALL THE WONDERS
OF THE HEAVENS



WITH THIS TELESCOPE
HE DISCOVERS.....



THE MOONS
OF JUP-
ITER



THE RINGS
AROUND
SATURN.



AND
CRATERS
ON THE
MOON.



SEE HOW THROUGH MY
TELESCOPE A
NEBULA CAN BE
RESOLVED INTO
INDIVIDUAL
STARS



GALILEO OBSERVES
THE SUN SPOTS

THEY MAY
ACCOUNT
FOR MANY
PECULIAR
PHENOMENA



THE ADVANCE OF THOSE SUN
SPOTS FROM EAST TO WEST
PROVES THE ROTATION OF THE SUN
AND THE FACT THAT THE
EARTH
MOVES
AROUND
IT!



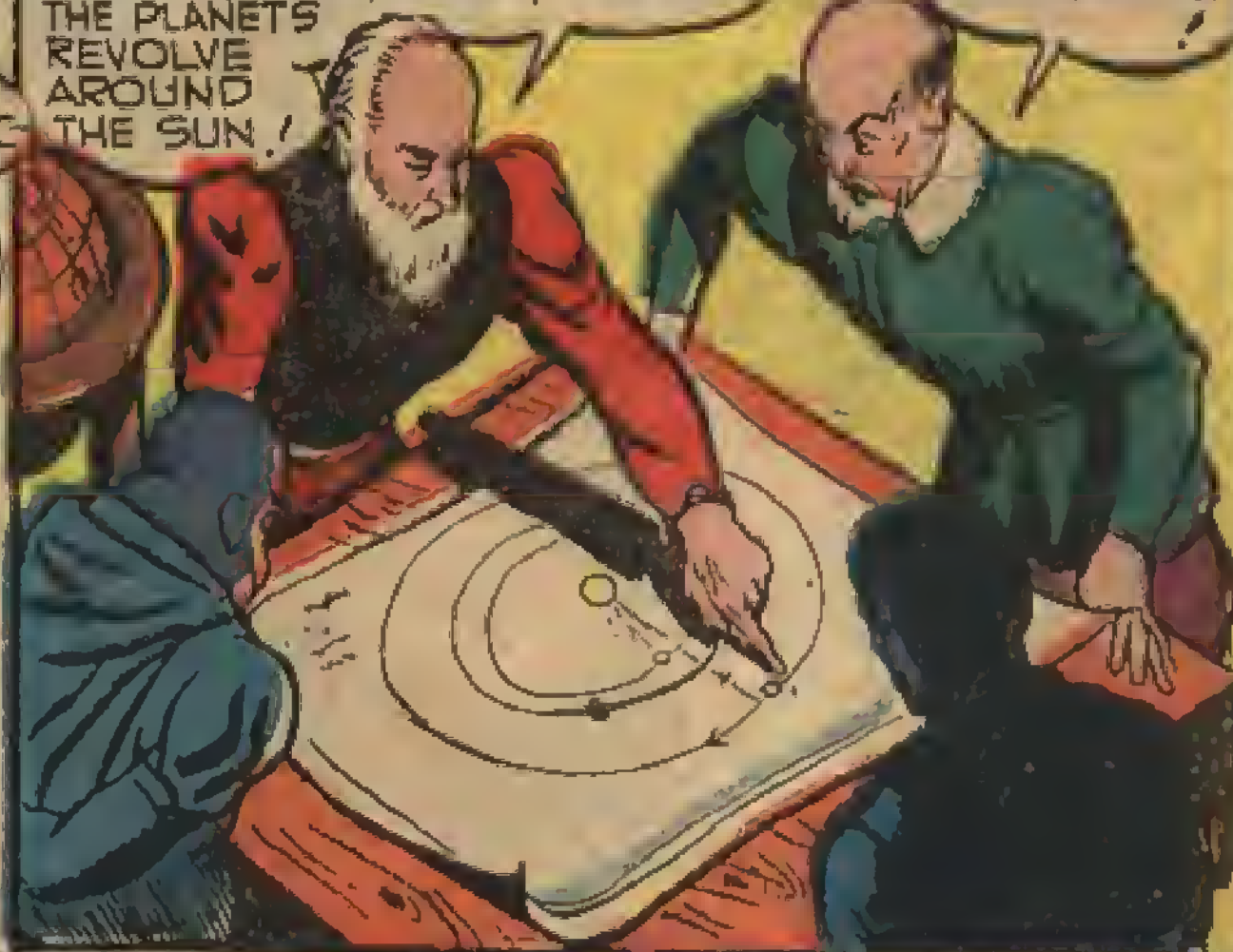
COSMO II, GRAND DUKE OF TUSCONY
BEFRIENDS GALILEO

I AM GETTING YOU AN AP-
POINTMENT AS MATHEMATIC-
IAN AND PHILOS-
OPHER
AT THE UNIVER-
SITY OF PISA

I AM
GRATEFUL,
YOUR
HIGH-
NESS

I INSIST, GENTLEMEN, THAT ALL
THE PLANETS
REVOLVE
AROUND
THE SUN!

IMPOSSIBLE!



IT DOESN'T
MATTER-
HE CAN'T
FLOUT US
THIS WAY!
I SHALL COM-
PLAIN TO
THE AUTHOR-
ITIES!

HE HAS DENIED EVERY BELIEF
WE HAVE EVER HELD!

BUT HE HAS
PROVEN IT!

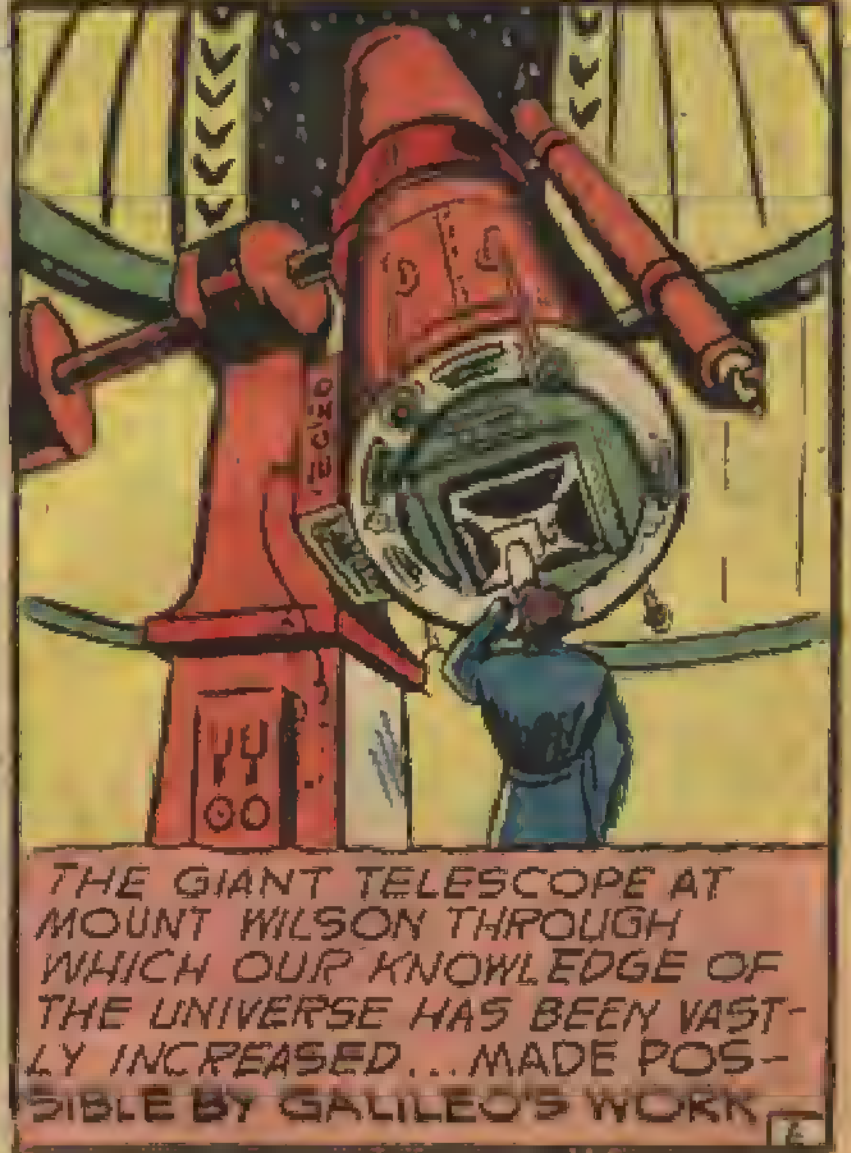
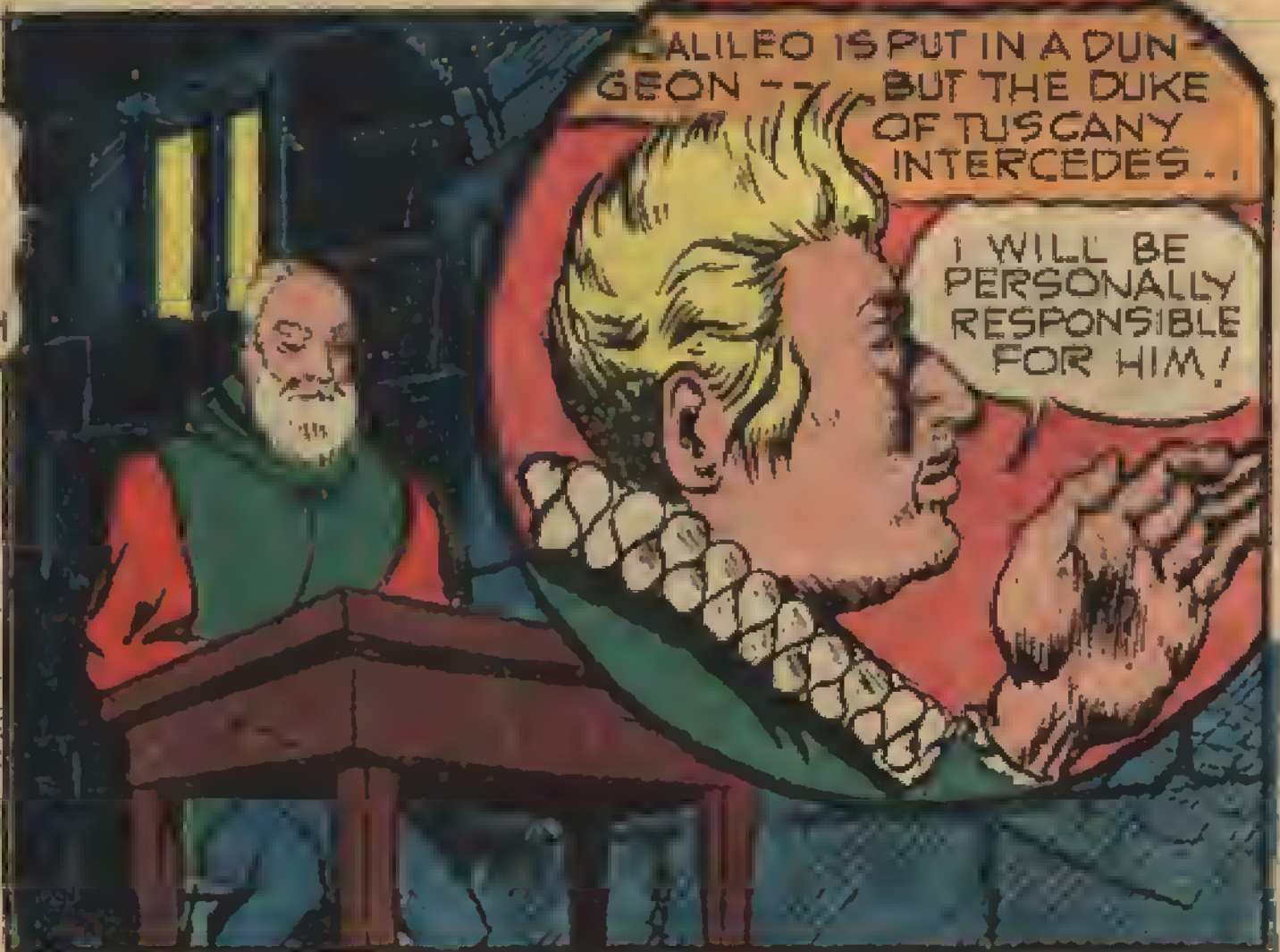


WE
SHALL
SUMMON
HIM!





GALILEO IS FORCED TO GO DOWN ON HIS KNEES AND RECAPITULATE



MR JUSTICE



OUT OF THE VOID AND INTO OUR WORLD STEPS A FAMILIAR AND FEARSOME VISITOR - A VISITOR WHOSE DANK PRESENCE IS A CONSTANT THREAT FROM CHILDHOOD TO THE GRAVE. AND YET, THIS VISITOR, EVER STALKING MANKIND, IS NOW BENT UPON A STRANGE, UNPARALLELED MISSION. FOR IT IS DEATH, HIMSELF, KING OF ETERNITY AND MAN'S IMMORTAL SOUL WHO, NOW, COMES UPON US IN A MIGHTY RAGE - SUMMONED AGAINST HIS OWN WILL BY THE MAD MONK!

DEATH ENTERS THE MAD
MONK'S CASTLE ---

I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU
BACK INTO OB-
LIVION WITH
ME!



YOU HAVE OVERSTEPPED
YOUR BOUNDS AND ARE TRY-
ING TO DEAL WITH FORCES
FAR BEYOND YOUR
CONTROL!



YOU BLASTED FOOL! YOU'LL
NEVER TAKE ME. I'VE UNCOVER-
ED AN AGE OLD SECRET WHERE-
BY I'M GOING TO SHACKLE YOU AND
SHEAR YOU OF
YOUR POWERS!



YOU CANNOT DO THAT!
I AM THE END WHICH
EVERY MAN MEETS. MY
POWER IS GREATLY
NEEDED!



WHEN I EMPTY THIS CAP-
SULE INTO THE FLAMES
YOU WILL BE FOREVER
HELPLESS. THERE WILL
BE NO MORE DEATH!



AS THE MONK EMPTIES THE
POWDER INTO THE FIRE A
DENSE WHITE SMOKE ARISES
ENVELOPING DEATH ---



CAUSING HIM TO RETREAT
BLINDLY INTO THE ETHER-
HELPLESS-



FURTHER AND FURTHER
WITH THE WILD CHANT
OF THE MONK FOLLOW-
ING ---



UNTIL HE REACHES THE INKY
BLACKNESS OF INFINITY,
FROM WHENCE HE CAME --



MEAN-
WHILE,
THE
ETHEREAL
FORM OF
MR.
JUSTICE
RACES
TOWARD
THE MAD
MONK'S
HOME!

I HAVE A FEELING
THAT THERE'S
SOME EVIL
FORCE AT
WORK ON
EARTH. I'M
BEING PROPELLED
TOWARD IT!

THERE'S A STRANGE
FEELING OF THE
PRESENCE OF
DEATH OVER
THIS CASTLE. I'D
BETTER DESCEND
AND SEE WHAT
HAS HAPPENED!

THAT CASTLE SEEMS TO BE THE PLACE
TO WHICH I AM BEING DRAWN!

INSIDE THE
CASTLE

NOW, AT LAST, THE DES-
TINY OF MAN IS IN MY
HANDS. I AM THE
MASTER OF
DEATH-AND
CONSE-
QUENTLY-ALL
MANKIND!

SUDDENLY-

WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
WHO ARE YOU?

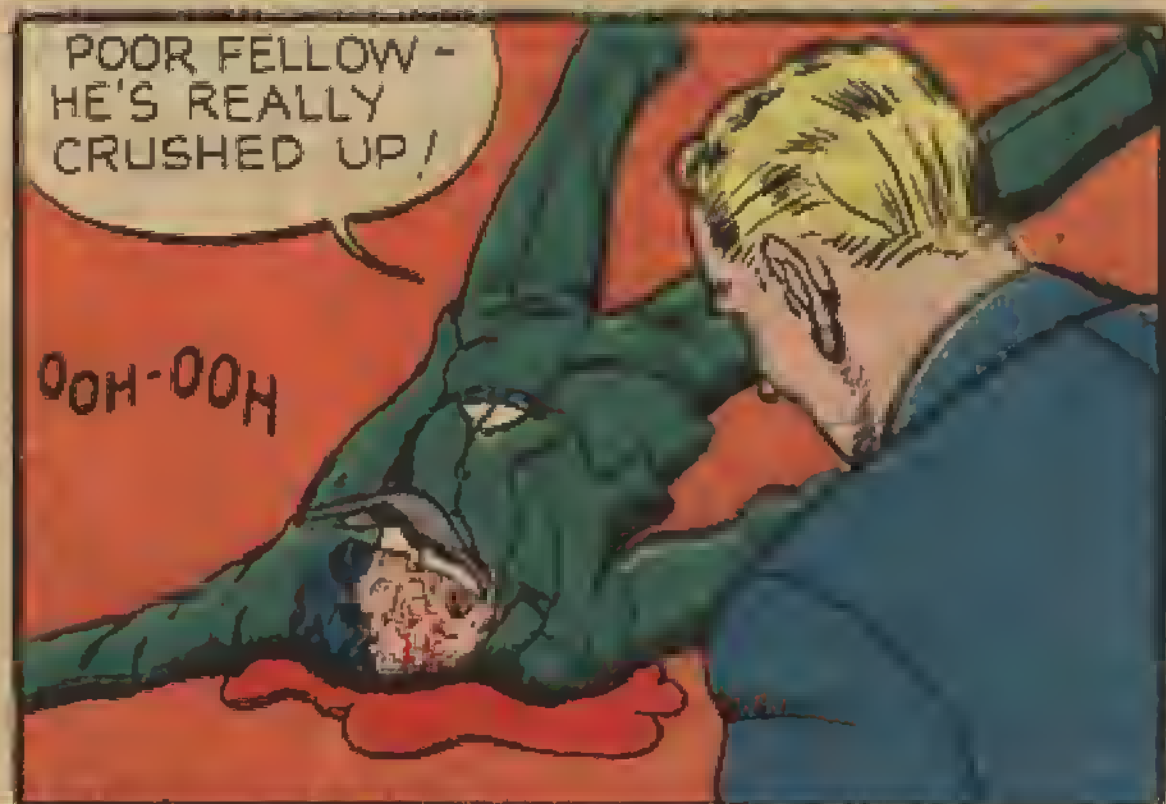
DEATH
VISITED
THIS PLACE
TODAY!

I KNOW HIS COMING HERE WAS
NOT NORMAL-AND
I'VE COME TO
FIND OUT THE
REASON
FOR HIS
VISIT!

YOU'RE MAD-THERE'S
BEEN NO ONE HERE
BUT ME-AND
NOTHING'S HAPPENED!

SOMETHING'S
WRONG HERE!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO-BUT I
DO KNOW THAT YOU'RE DELVING INTO
THINGS THAT CAN END ONLY
IN DISASTER!



MEANWHILE AT THE HOSPITAL...



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S KEEPING THIS MAN
ALIVE. HE'S SUFFERING
BRUTALLY!



ALL INDICATIONS POINT TO HIS
BEING DEAD-YET-HE LIVES ON. I
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. HIS WILL
TO LIVE IS GONE AND HIS ENERGY
HAS GIVEN OUT, YET, HE
CAN'T SEEM TO DIE!



CAN'T DIE, HMM. I
WONDER IF THERE'S ANY
CONNECTION BETWEEN THIS AND
THE PROBLEM THAT'S BEEN
BOTHERING ME --



I'VE GOT
TO FIND
OUT!



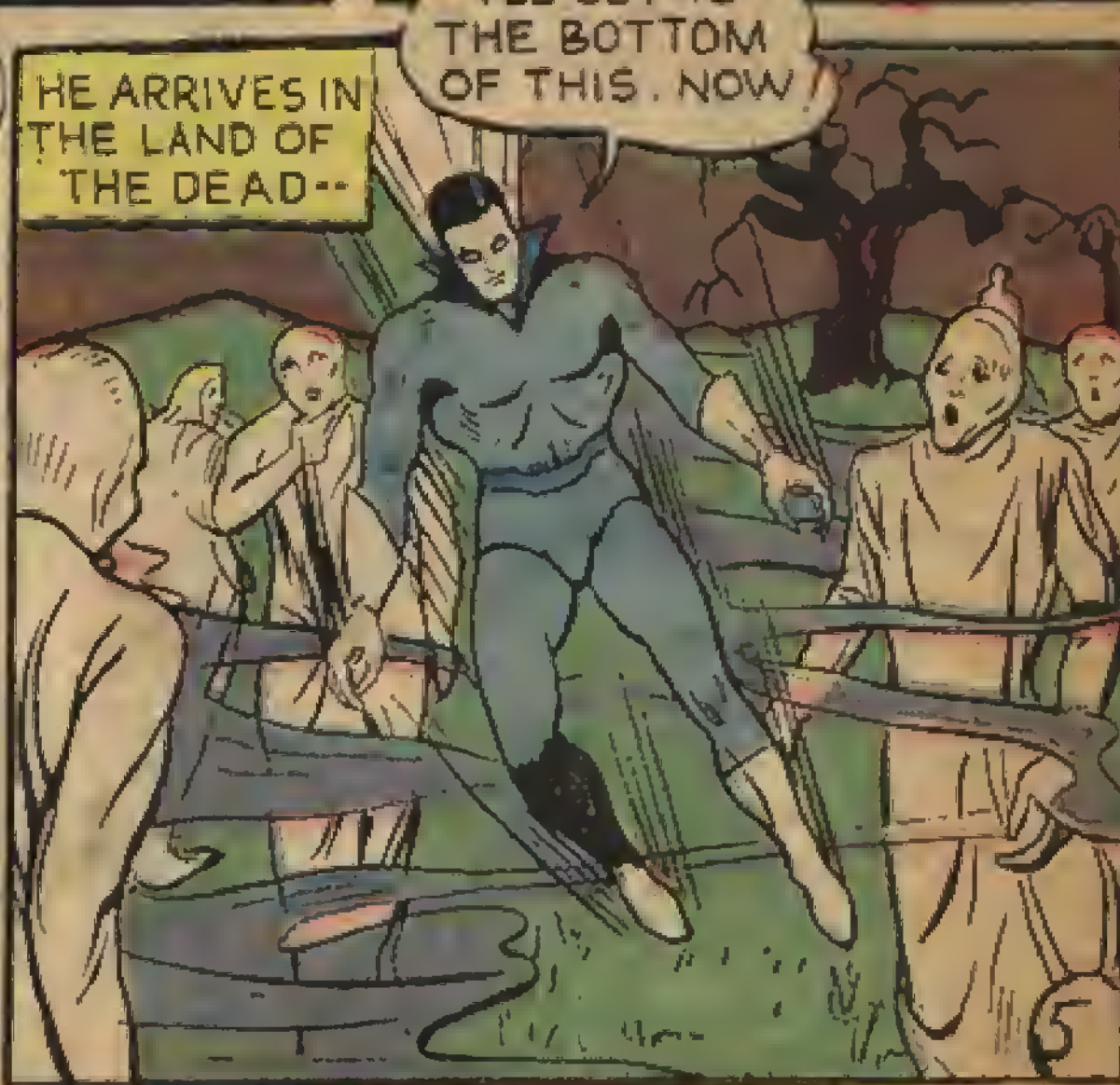
A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE
ROYAL WRAITH ONCE MORE
WINGS HIS WAY THROUGH
SPACE ---



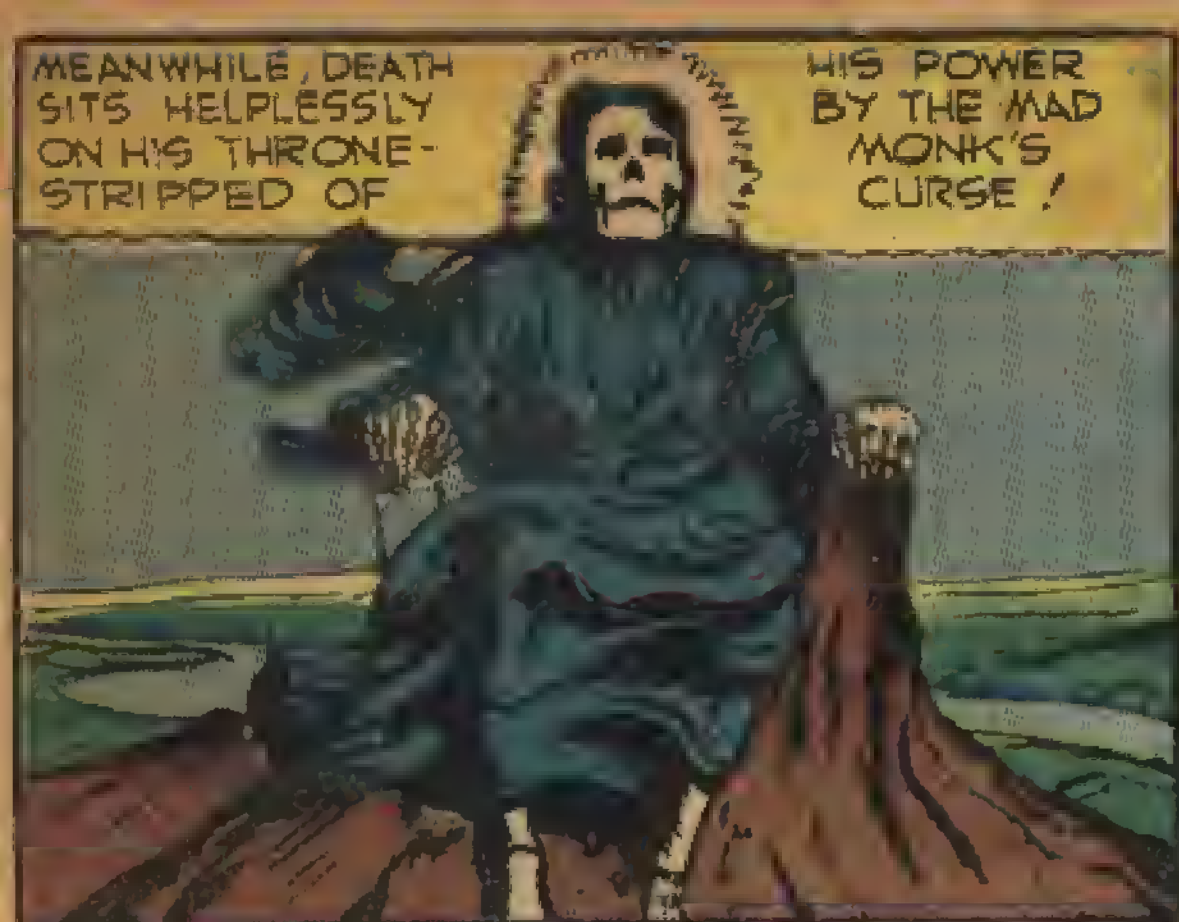
THE ONLY SOLUTION
SEEMS TO BE TO SEE
DEATH HIMSELF!



HE ARRIVES IN
THE LAND OF
THE DEAD--



I'LL GET TO
THE BOTTOM
OF THIS, NOW!



I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM YOU,
NOR ANYONE ELSE - AS LONG AS MY SECRET
REMAINS WITHIN ME!



NOT YET, MR JUSTICE!
THIS ACID WILL CHANGE
YOUR MIND FOR
YOU!



I'M GOING TO DRAG THAT SECRET OUT
OF YOU AND PUT A STOP TO YOUR MAD
DESIRES - AND TO THE UNTOLD SUFFERING
WHICH YOU HAVE BROUGHT INTO THE
WORLD!



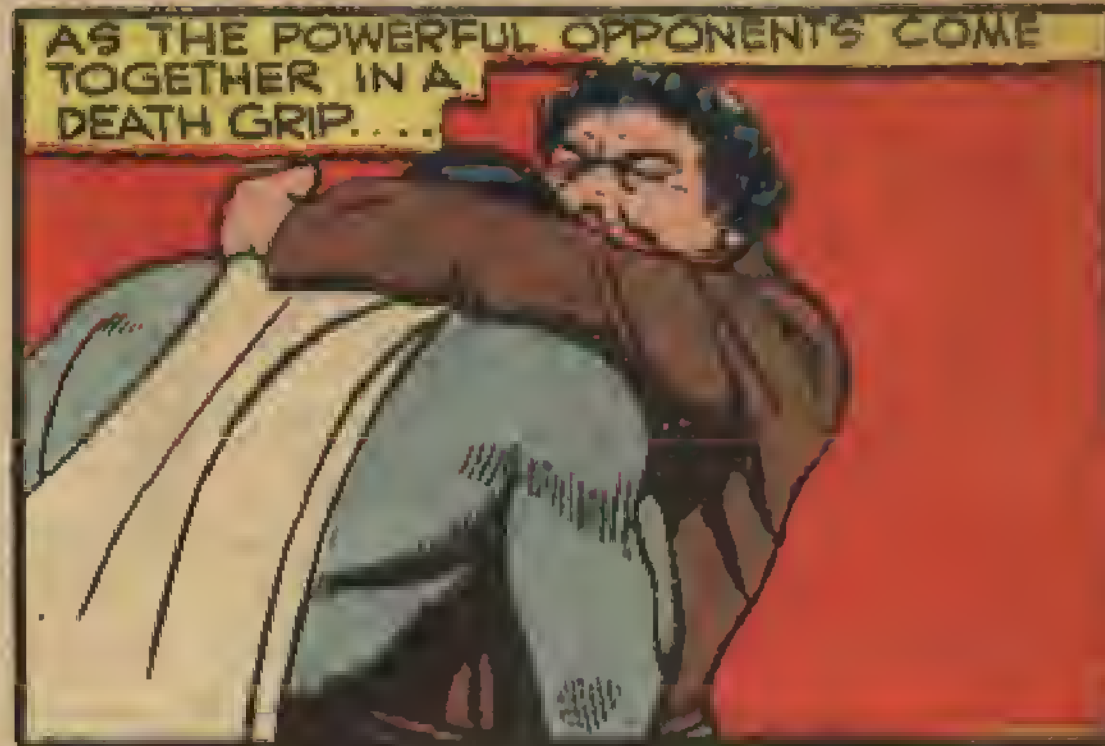
MISSED YOU EH? WELL THERE ARE
OTHER METHODS OF PUTTING YOU OUT
OF MY WAY!



FOOL! DON'T YOU REALIZE
THAT YOU CAN'T PIT YOUR
PUNY MORTAL WAYS
AGAINST ME?



AS THE POWERFUL OPPONENTS COME
TOGETHER IN A
DEATH GRIP...



THE MAD MONK IS
THE LABORATORY
MABLE CON-
ONTO HIS
ROBES!

SENT SPRAWLING INTO
TABLE - UPSETTING THE INFLAM-
MABLE CONTENTS OF A LARGE STILL



...CAUSING THEM TO IMMEDIATELY
BURST INTO FLAMES ON CONTACT
WITH THE OVERTURNED BURNER!



HELP ME! PLEASE DO
SOMETHING! THESE
FLAMES ARE UNBEAR-
ABLE!



I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO
LATE! THOSE CHEM-
ICALS HAVE CAUSED
YOU TO BURN
RAPIDLY!



YOU'RE
BEYOND
MY HELP,
NOW!

THERE MUST BE
SOMETHING
YOU CAN DO
TO RELIEVE
THIS TERRIBLE
PAIN!



IT APPEARS THAT
THE ONLY
SALVATION
FOR YOU
IS DEATH!

NO!
NO!



THIS PAIN - IT'S UNBEARABLE!
I CAN'T STAND IT! I CAN'T
STAND IT!



HURRY... GIVE IT TO ME. THE
SOONER DEATH CLAIMS ME,
THE SOONER I'LL BE RID OF
THIS TERRIBLE TORMENT!



MY CAPSULE -
IN THE CABINET!

BRING
IT TO
ME!



YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND IT - FOR
ALL ETERNITY! UNLESS YOU
RELEASE DEATH FROM YOUR POWER!



AS THE MONK DROPS THE CAP-
SULES INTO THE FLAMES AND
BEGINS HIS CHANT---

I NEVER REALIZED MY
OWN PLAN WOULD LEAD TO
MY OWN DESTRUCTION!



- A CLOUD OF WHITE
SMOKE RISES, ENVEL-
OPING HIM ---



AND HE FALLS TO
THE FLOOR - DEAD!



THE MAD FOOL. HE THOUGHT
HE WAS
POWERFUL
ENOUGH TO
COMBAT
THE
STRONG-
EST
FORCES
OF
NATURE!



MEANWHILE IN THE LAND OF DEAD
AH, THE HAZE SEEMS TO HAVE
LIFTED FROM AROUND MY EYES.
I FEEL FREE AT LAST!



NOW, I AM ONCE MORE AT
LIBERTY TO DO MY
WORK WHICH IS SO
SOVERELY
NEEDED!



WHILE BACK AT THE CASTLE-
I'LL DESTROY THESE CAP-
SULES AND WITH THEM
THE LAST EVIDENCES OF
THE MAD MONK'S SECRET
SO THAT IT MAY NEVER
AGAIN BE
USED!



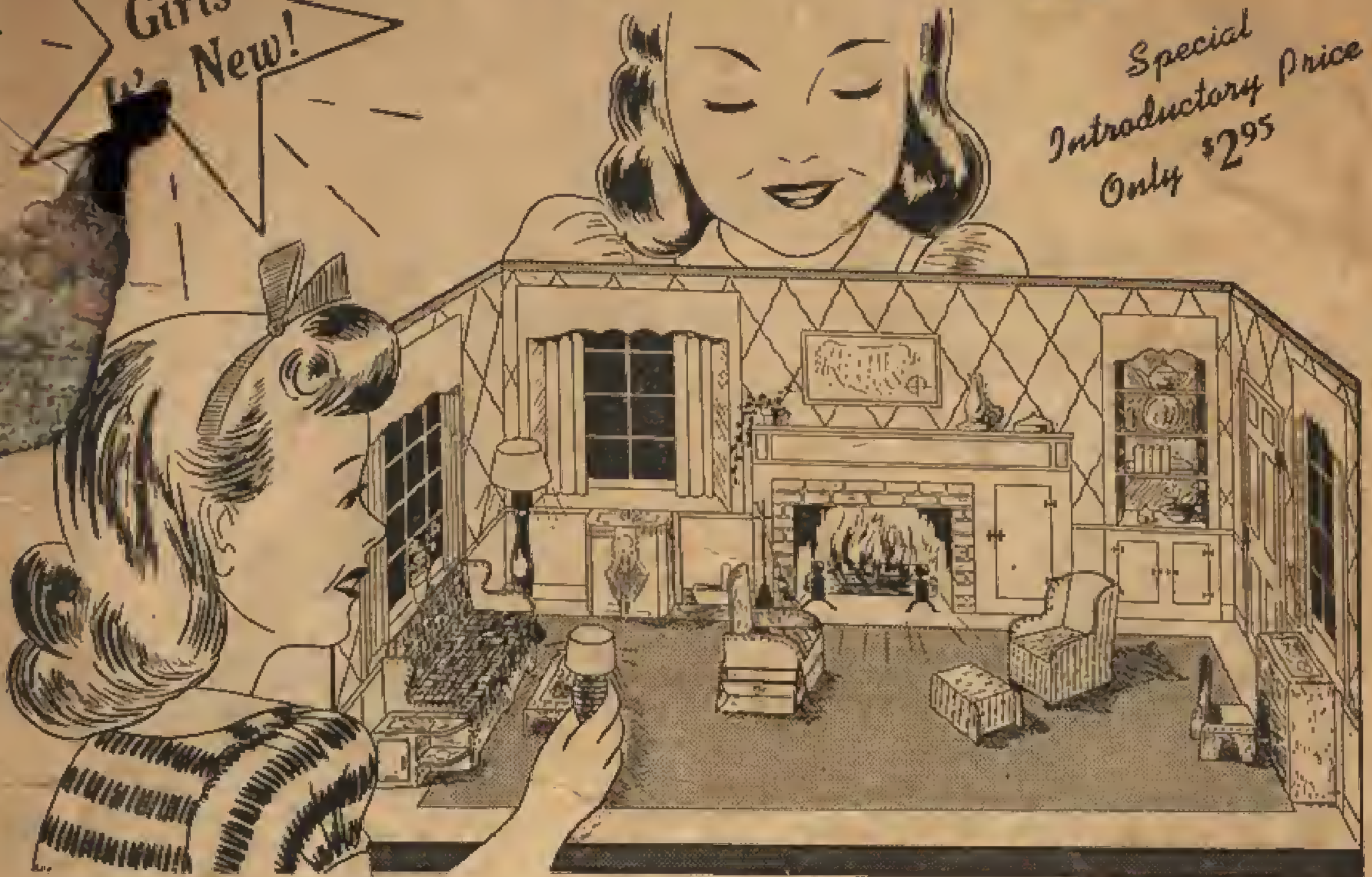
THE WORLD IS WELL RID OF A
HIDEOUS EVIL WHICH MIGHT
HAVE CAUSED THE DECAY OF
ALL MANKIND
FOREVER!



ELECTRIC LIGHTED LIVING ROOM SET!

Girls
New!

Special
Introductory Price
Only \$2.95



HERE IS WHAT YOU GET!

- 1 Floor Lamp (electric)
- 1 Table Lamp (electric)
- 1 Fireplace unit (electric)
- 1 Davenport
- 1 Coffee Table
- 3 Chairs (assorted)
- 1 Writing Desk
- 1 Radio
- 1 Magazine Rack
- 1 Ottoman
- 2 End Tables
- 1 Fireplace Screen
- Facsimile old rose rug
- Simulated hardwood floors
- 6 Electric Outlets
- 3 Side Walls
- Electric battery unit.

Beautifully Decorated In Colors!
Real Electric Lamps!

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This lovely gift will bring you and your friends many happy hours of interesting fun and enjoyment. You can arrange and rearrange the numerous pieces of furniture to suit your individual taste. The Electric Table Lamp and Electric Floor Lamp, Which Actually Light Up, can be placed just where they look the nicest—for there are six conveniently located electric outlets in the floor.

There's a real Electric Fireplace too! When lighted it throws a soft, delightful glow about the room.

Walls are beautifully decorated in Yellow with Green Lattice-work Design. Window Drapes are Scarlet and Woodwork is Pearl White. The Rug is Two-tone Old Rose and the Floor is simulated Light Oak. Colorful knick-knacks in the cupboard and on the fireplace mantel add to the beauty and charm of this New and Delightful Gift. Size of floor is approximately 14 x 16 inches; walls about 8 inches high. Comes complete with batteries and all accessories in attractive gift box. \$2.95 Postpaid.

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5 CANAL ST., HOLYOKE, MASS.

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